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THE STANDARD.

JUDGE TANEY BROUGHT TO JUDGMENT.

THE DRED SCOTT DECISION AND ITS AUTHOR BEFORE THE SENATE.

IN THE U. S. SENATE, FEB. 27, 1865.

Mr. TRUMBULL—I move now to proceed to the consideration of House bill No. 748.

Mr. SUMNER—What is that?

Mr. TRUMBULL—A bill providing for a bust of the late Chief-Justice Taney, to be placed in the Supreme Court Room of the United States.

Mr. SUMNER—I object to that; that now an emancipated country should make a bust to the author of the Dred Scott decision.

The PRESIDING OFFICER (Mr. POMEROY)—The question before the Senate is on taking up the bill.

Mr. TRUMBULL—I trust the bill will be taken up; that a person who has presided over the Supreme Court of the United States for more than a quarter of a century, and has added reputation to the character of the judiciary of the United States throughout the world is not to be hooted down by an exclamation that the country is to be emancipated. Suppose he did make a wrong decision. No man is infallible. He was a great and learned and an able man. I trust the Senate will take up the bill, and not only take it up, but pass it.

Mr. SUMNER—The Senator from Illinois says that this idea of a bust is not to be hooted down. Let me tell that Senator that the name of Taney is to be hooted down the page of history. Judgment is beginning now; and an emancipated country will fasten upon him the stigma which he deserves. The Senator says that he for twenty-five years administered justice. He administered justice at last wickedly, and degraded the judiciary of the country, and degraded the age.

Mr. JOHNSON—I cannot fail to express my astonishment at the course of the honorable Senator from Massachusetts, which he thinks it, I suppose, his duty to pursue. Sir, if the times in which we are living are honestly and truly recorded by the historian, I think the honorable member from Massachusetts will be very happy if he stands as pure and as high upon the historic page as the learned judge who is now no more.

The honorable member seems to suppose that the decision in the Dred Scott case was a decision of the Chief-Justice alone. It was not so. In that decision a majority of the Court concurred. Whether that decision is right or not, permit me to say to the honorable member there are men belonging to the profession, at least his equals, who think it to have been right; but whether right or wrong, those who knew the moral character of the Chief-Justice as well as I did would blush to say that his name is to be execrated among men. Sir, the decisions of that learned jurist are now quoted with approbation everywhere, and there is not a judge upon the bench now, three or four of them having been selected by the present incumbent of the presidential office, who will not say at once that a brighter intellect never adorned the judicial station. But it is a matter of history. Every judge who has been at the head of that tribunal has his bust placed in that court-room. Does the honorable member wish to have it unknown in future times that there was such a Chief-Justice? I suppose he does; I presume he does; and why? Because he differed with him. If so, to be consistent, he will be compelled to wish that two-thirds of the profession in the United States, and two-thirds of the country, should be forgotten in all after time, for I am sure I am not mistaken in supposing that at least that number will be found in opposition to the peculiar opinions of the honorable member from Massachusetts.

Mr. MCDOUGALL—For the same reason that these remarks have been permitted I may be allowed to express a sentiment at least in response to the rude, the very rude, remarks of the Senator from Massachusetts; and I will express my sentiment in a brief form of words. When the judge of whom he has spoken so rudely stood in his own place the Senator was not more worthy than this, to stand at the door of his chamber.

The motion to take up the bill was agreed to, there being, on a division—ayes twenty-one, noes not counted; and the Senate, as in Committee of the Whole, proceeded to consider the bill (H. R. No. 748) providing for a bust of the late Chief-Justice Taney to be placed in the Supreme Court Room of the United States. It requires the Joint Committee of the two Houses of Congress on the Library to contract with a suitable artist for the execution, in marble, and delivery in the Supreme Court Room of the United States in the Capitol, of a bust of the late Chief-Justice Roger B. Taney; and appropriates the sum of $1,000, or so much thereof as may be necessary, for this purpose.

Mr. SUMNER—I objected to this joint resolution some days ago, when it was reported by the Senator from Illinois [Mr. Trumbull], and he was disposed to hurry it at once upon the Senate to the exclusion of important business. I objected to it again to-day, but it was from no indisposition to discuss it.

I know well the trivial apology which may be made for this proposition, and the Senator from Maryland [Mr. Johnson] has already shown something of the hardihood with which it may be defended. But in the performance of public duty I am indifferent to both.

The apology is too obvious. "Nothing but good of the dead." This is a familiar saying, which, to a certain extent, may be acknowledged. But it is entirely inapplicable when statues and busts are proposed in honor of the dead. Then, at least, truth must prevail.

If a man has done evil during life he must not be commemorated in marble. And if indiscreetly it is proposed to decree such a signal honor, then the evil he has done must be exposed; nor shall any false delicacy seal my lips. It is not enough that he held high place, that he enjoyed worldly honors, or was endowed with intellectual gifts.

> "Who wickedly is wise, or madly brave,
> Is but the more a fool, the more a knave."

What is the office of Chief-Justice, if it has been used to betray Human Rights? The crime is great according to the position of the criminal.

If you were asked, sir, to mention the incident of our history previous to the rebellion which was in all respects most worthy of condemnation, most calculated to cause the blush of shame, and most deadly in its consequences, I do not doubt that you would say the Dred Scott decision, and especially the wicked opinion of the Chief-Justice on that occasion. I say this with pain. I do not seek this debate. But when a proposition is made to honor the author of this wickedness with a commemorative bust, at the expense of the country, I am obliged to speak plainly.

I am not aware that the English judges who decided contrary to Liberty in the case of ship-money, and thus sustained the king in those pretensions which ended in civil war, have ever been commemorated in marble. I am not aware that Jeffreys, Chief-Justice and Chancellor of England, famous for his talents as for his crimes, has found any niche in Westminster Hall. No, sir. They have been left to the judgment of history, and there I insist that Taney shall be left in sympathetic companionship. Each was the tool of unjust power. But the power which Taney served was none other than that Slave Power which has involved the country in war.

I speak what cannot be denied when I declare that the opinion of the Chief-Justice in the case of Dred Scott was more thoroughly abominable than anything of the kind in the history of courts. Judicial baseness reached its lowest point on that occasion. You have not forgotten that terrible decision where a most unrighteous judgment was sustained by a falsification of history. Of course the Constitution of the United States and every principle of Liberty was falsified, but historical truth was falsified also. I have here the authentic report of the case, from which it appears that the Chief-Justice, while enforcing his unjust conclusion which was to blast a whole race, used the following language:

"It is difficult at this day to realize the state of public opinion in relation to that unfortunate race, which prevailed in the civilized and enlightened portions of the world *at the time of the Declaration of Independence, and when the Constitution of the United States was framed and adopted. But the public history of every European nation displays it in a manner too plain to be mistaken.*

"They had for more than a century before been regarded as beings of an inferior order and altogether unfit to associate with the white race, either in social or political relations; *and so far inferior that they had no rights which the white man was bound to respect*, and that the negro might be justly and lawfully reduced to slavery for his benefit."—19 *Howard's Reports* 407.

In these words solemnly and authoritatively uttered by the Chief-Justice of the United States, humanity and truth were set at naught, and the whole country was humbled. "Then you and I and all of us fell down, while bloody *slavery* flourished over us."

I quote his words fully so that there can be no mistake. Here then is his expressed assertion, that at the Declaration of Independence in 1776, and the adoption of the National Constitution in 1789, in Europe as well as in our own country, "colored men had no rights which white men were bound to respect." Now, sir, this is false—atrociously false. It is notorious that there were States of the Union where, at the adoption of the Constitution, colored persons were free, and even in the enjoyment of the electoral franchise, while in England the Somersett case had already decided that there could be no distinction of persons on account of color, and Scotland, Holland and France had all declared the same rule. On this point there can be no question. And yet this Chief-Justice, whom you propose to honor with a marble bust, had the unblushing effrontery to declare that at that time, as well abroad as at home, "colored men had no rights which white men were bound to respect"; and this he said in order to justify a wicked interpretation of the Constitution. Search the judicial annals and you will find no perversion of truth more flagrant.

Sir, it is not fit, it is not decent that such a person should be commemorated by a vote of Congress; especially at this time when liberty is at last recognized. If you have money to appropriate in this way, let it be in honor of the defenders of liberty now gathered to their fathers. There was John Quincy Adams. There also was Joshua R. Giddings. Let their busts be placed in the court room, if you please, where with marble lips they can plead always for human rights and teach judge and advocate the glory and the beauty of justice. Then will you do something not entirely unworthy of a regenerated land; something which will be an example for future times; something which will help to fix the standard of history.

I know that in the court room there are busts of the other Chief-Justices. Very well. So in the hall of the doges, at Venice, there are pictures of all who filled that high office in unbroken succession, with the exception of Marino Faliero, who, although as venerable from years as Taney, was deemed unworthy of a place in that line. Where his picture should have been there was a vacant space which testified always to the justice of the republic. Let such a vacant space in our court room testify to the justice of our Republic. Let it speak in warning to all who would betray liberty.

Mr. SUMNER—I move to strike out the name of "Roger B. Taney" and insert "Joshua R. Giddings," and on that I ask for the yeas and nays.

Mr. TRUMBULL—I think it would be just as appropriate to put in the name of "Joshua R. Giddings, a justice of the Supreme Court" into this resolution, as is the Senator's speech, following to his grave and denouncing a man who has stood high, certainly, as an able jurist, for a quarter of a century and more in this country. The Senator talks about honoring Roger B. Taney. Sir, Roger B. Taney has passed beyond your assaults or your honors. He has gone where the feelings of hate and animosity or love and affection can reach him no more; and I for one am not for undertaking to follow a departed brother into that other world for the purpose of denouncing him. I agree that the decision in the Dred Scott case was wrong. I always thought so. The Senator has read from it, and he says that the late Chief-Justice made a mistake as to the truth of history, that he made a statement in regard to the condition of the negro at the time of the Declaration of Independence which was not true. Suppose he did; what has that to do with the question of preserving in the Supreme Court of the United States busts of the Chief-Justices of that court? Every man who has presided over that eminent tribunal from the foundation of the government has had his bust preserved in marble. It is proposed to continue that custom. Chief-Justice Taney presided there for a long time; Marshall himself did not sit there much longer. I will not undertake to institute a comparison between Marshall and Taney. They were great men, both of them, great jurists, and each has shed lustre upon the judicial tribunal over which he presided. Each was a man of great ability, of great learning, of great purity of character, and I am sorry that the Senator from Massachusetts should come in with this denunciation of a man against whom he can find no fault except that he made an erroneous decision. If the Senator from Massachusetts had presided, or should ever preside over the Supreme Court of the United States for thirty years, he would be more than man if he did not make any erroneous decision.

I do not desire to take up time on this question. We wish to do for Chief-Justice Taney what we have done for the other judges who presided over that court, and we have done it in every instance, and the insertion of the name of Mr. Giddings as now proposed is so inappropriate, so out of place, that I cannot suppose it will receive any support.

Mr. SUMNER—I withdraw the amendment, and am willing to come to a direct vote.

Mr. HALE—Mr. President, I do not propose to indulge in any denunciation against Chief-Justice Taney, or say anything that I think any of his friends have a right to be offended at. But, sir, the placing of a marble bust of any man in any public place by the act of the government is an indication that the government highly esteem and regard his memory and his character and his example, and that they will cherish his fame and take this mode of perpetuating his name and memory in enduring marble. If it has not that meaning it has no meaning at all. I apprehend Congress would not be willing to pass a general act that whoever has heretofore been, or shall hereafter be Chief-Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, should have a marble bust placed up in the court room. If that was the character of the act, it would have no value at all. But when the Congress of the United States direct that a marble bust of a certain individual shall be preserved in a public place it is an indication to the world, to the present time, and to coming ages, that the Congress and the people of the United States deem him to have been worthy of such distinguished honor.

Sir, all that has been said about the ability of Chief-Justice Taney may be true. I confess that while he was upon the bench, a portion of the time, to say the least, I was in the practice of the law, and had occasion to know something about him; and I began to feel, yes, sir, I began to hope that before he went off the stage of action he would do something to redeem his memory from the opprobrium and the odium under which it rested, in my humble judgment, for the manner that he came on the bench. Unfortunately for the Supreme Court of the United States, it has not been the fashion to appoint men there because they are lawyers, but rather because they are not lawyers, and in some cases because they not only are not lawyers but in all human probability never can be lawyers. That is what gets men on the bench of the Supreme Court of the United States; and if you get one that is a lawyer, it is a mere accident.

I remember discussing in this body the question of confirming a man to a seat on that bench, and the discussion was not whether he was a lawyer, but whether he entertained sound views on the question of the negro; and we had the assurance of Mr. Benjamin, of Louisiana, and others of that ilk and school, that upon this transcendent question the candidate was sound. The Senate did not go any further than that; they confirmed him, and confirmed him for that reason; and I suppose if it should so happen in the course of nature or politics that that individual should be made Chief-Justice we should have to put up a marble bust of him because the precedents are that way.

I am opposed to this being done in this particular instance, because whatever Judge Taney may have been—he may have been as good a judge as the Senator from Maryland thinks him to have been, or as my friend from Illinois thinks—he will be known to posterity outside of the legal profession, he will be known to the world by the Dred Scott decision. That will associate itself with his memory, and his memory will associate itself with that. There have been very distinguished judges in England, and some of them are distinguished and their memory is cherished and held in reverence by posterity at the present time in connection with some great judgment that they gave illustrative of some great principle; and in future ages, when the history of this time and of the controversy in which we are now engaged, and through which we have gone, shall go down to posterity, Judge Taney and the Dred Scott decision will go together; the name of Dred Scott will bring up Roger B. Taney, and the name of Roger B. Taney will bring up Dred Scott. There they are for evil or for good, and thus associated they will live through all coming time as long as the history of this country and the history of the great trial through which it has passed is remembered and preserved, and it is for this decision and by this decision that Judge Taney becomes eminent.

Entertaining that opinion and believing beyond controversy that to be the fact, I am not willing to pass an appropriation to do honor to the Dred Scott decision or to its author. Mr. President, I have been compelled sometimes to say some unpleasant things about the Supreme Court, things that I wish I could not have been compelled to say, and now I will tell you another fact about this Dred Scott decision; and bad as I think of the decision itself, I do not think so bad of it as I do of the fact which I am going to read, and read from the official report. I may do injustice to these men's motives, but I hope not. I want it now understood, if there is any friend of the Court here, that I am speaking of the Court as an abstraction, not of its members. The report of the case says that it "was argued at the December term, 1855, and ordered to be reargued at the present term," that is, December, 1856. That is the fact to which I allude, and which I am going to illustrate and explain a little. In December, 1855, the awakened public sentiment of this country was arrested and drawn to the very alarming encroachments which the Slave Power was making in its mad efforts to extend itself into the Territories of the United States, to usurp exclusive control over those Territories for the uses and purposes of perpetuating and extending slavery. That sentiment had made such great progress in the public mind that it developed itself in the organization of a party which nominated soon after a candidate for the Presidency, John C. Fremont. These things were as well known and foreshadowed in 1855 as they have been known to history since. The Supreme Court of the United States was at that time the thrall of slavery, just as much so as Gurth, the son of Beowulph, and Wamba, son of Witless, that had a ring about their necks by which they were marked "born thrall of Cedric, of Rotherwood." The Supreme Court, the thrall of slavery, did not think it prudent to publish the decision which they made at December term, 1855, and for what reason? There was a presidential election coming on in the Fall of 1856; and if the decision had been made at the sitting of 1855, and the public had known it; if the decision which was afterward proclaimed in 1857 had been declared in 1855 or the early part of 1856 the sage of Wheatland would now be an ex-Senator instead of an ex-President. The Supreme Court kept back the decision. The matter was fully argued at the term of 1855. There was no question about complexion that might not as well have been decided then as after, but after it was argued in 1855 they dared not, in the interest of the Democratic party, proclaim the decision, and they resorted to this dodge:

"It was now argued by Mr. Blair and Mr. G. F. Curtis—'

By the way, I want to do justice to the name of Mr. Curtis, and call on all the world to notice that the reporter has not got his name right; it is G. T. Curtis, not G. F.—

"for the plaintiff in error, and by Mr. Geyer and Mr. Johnson for the defendant in error."

Notwithstanding the luminous arguments that were submitted to the court at the December term of 1855 the court were not ready to make a decision; they virtually said, "put the decision off till after the election, which comes on before the next term of the Court; then the Democratic party will have the benefit of our decision, and escape the odium of it." That is the way that I read the decision of the Supreme Court of the United States, because I believe that men do not act without a motive, and there is no other possible motive to be assigned.

They put it off, they held this decision in suspense, and I remember that the gentlemen who were associated together at that time in the Free Soil or Republican party, whenever they undertook to intimate that such a decision as was afterward made would be rendered, were met with indignant denial and remonstrance, and it was said the Court would never decide anything of that sort. Things went on, the election of 1856 occurred, Mr. Buchanan was elected, and then the Supreme Court did not want any more light on the subject; then they decided just exactly as they did decide, and just exactly as they would not decide if they had to decide it now.

I believe that this decision is discreditable to Judge Taney; I do not say it is disgraceful. I believe it is discreditable to him. I believe it was a reproach to the civilization and the humanity of the age, and if I may be permitted to say it without the imputation of arrogance—and I will say it if I am subjected to that imputation—I believe it was not only a reproach to the civilization and humanity of the age, but was a perfect parody on the Constitution, and anybody who will read the dissenting opinions of Judge Curtis and Judge McLean, it seems to me, cannot help coming to that conclusion.

Now, sir, I think the most that can reasonably be asked of those who entertain views such as I do, and I do not know that anybody else does, is that we let Judge Taney alone, let his memory alone, let his fame go for what it is worth, and let impartial posterity, which does not fail as a general fact to do justice to the character and the motives of men, be left to do that justice to Judge Taney; but do not let us in our mistaken kindness for the memory of the dead or the feelings of the living—do not, in Heaven's name, let any friends of right, of justice, of liberty, and of down-trodden humanity, give the lie to what they have said again and again upon this subject, and what I trust they believe, by voting this extraordinary honor to the memory of Judge Taney.

Mr. President, it is said, and perhaps truly—I have no doubt of it—that every Chief-Justice that has heretofore sat there has been an eminent, excellent man. I believe that Chief-Justice Marshall was such a man; I believe that Chief-Justice Jay was such a man. If I were called upon now to vote a marble bust to the memory of those men I would willingly do it. But, Mr. President, I should feel that I had done them no honor any more than the man who makes the register, and puts their names in to show that they have been chief-justices. I should do no honor to the memory of Marshall or Jay if at the same time that I voted a marble bust to them I voted a marble bust to the memory of the author of the Dred Scott decision. I want, sir, to mark my disapprobation and condemnation of that now, here, forever, and at all times. I am not afraid that an impartial posterity, I am not afraid that the considerate, thinking, reflecting men of the present day, will accuse me of any hyena-like ferocity on the ground that I want to prey upon the fame, character, and reputation of the dead. I do not want to do so; and I have not said what I have said from any such feelings, but I have said it because I want to vote upon this subject consistently and as I believe my duty is, and for that reason I have assigned these as the motives that will govern me.

Mr. WILSON—Mr. President, I have no heart to follow any man to the grave with reproaches, nor to dishonor his name or defame his memory. I heed that voice of nature that bids us deal gently with the errors of humanity when the grave has closed forever. But I am impelled by an imperative sense of duty to vote against this joint resolution to perpetuate in marble the features of the Judge who pronounced the Dred Scott decision, that greatest crime in the judicial annals of the Republic. Sir, it seems to me that the loyal millions of the nation who were horrified eight years ago by the promulgation of the blackest crime against man in our history will be surprised to see the Senate of the United States, on this, the 23d day of February, 1865, voting honors to the author of the judicial usurpation that enthroned the dark spirit of slavery from which the slave-masters leaped into the bloody rebellion. Sir, eight years ago the people, the humane, Christian people of America, were horrified when that decision, which blasted the hopes of a race and allowed slavery to pour itself out without restraint, was pronounced. From that hour to this that decision has been the abhorrence, the scoff and jeer of the patriotic hearts of America. The people, the loyal people of our struggling country, condemn that Dred Scott decision as a violation of the spirit of the Constitution of their country and an outrage upon our common humanity. Yes, sir, the people who sent us here are, by an uncounted majority, against that judicial crime and its author. Yet we, the chosen representatives of a people who have reversed that unrighteous decree, trampled it beneath their feet with loathing and scorn unutterable, sitting here in the closing hours of the Thirty-eighth Congress, with an empty Treasury, with $130,000,000 due the heroes of the Republic who are fighting, bleeding, dying to defend their country, menaced by armed treason born of the Dred Scott decision, are consuming precious time and giving our voices and votes to take $1,000 out of the pockets of the people, to keep out of the hands of our soldiers outstretched to receive them, $1,000 to set up a bust to the memory of the man who, above all other men that ever breathed the air or trod the soil of the North American continent, did more to plunge the nation into this bloody revolution. The Dred Scott decision, proclaimed when the aggressions of the slave-masters had reddened the sods of Kansas, enthroned the Slave Power, from which it leaped into revolution. You know, sir, and I know, that when the slave-masters had raised the banners of civil war, Judge Taney, who had been swift for thirty years to utter their decrees, had no aid to give his struggling country. In its hour of humiliation, trial, and agony, he never gave one cheering word nor performed one act to protect or save. He sank into his grave without giving a cheering word or a helping hand to the country he had vainly sought to place forever by judicial authority under the iron rule of the slave-masters. His sympathies and feelings were ever with the class whose willing instrument he had been for more than a generation.

Sir, it is not in the power of the Congress of the United States to affect his reputation with the present or with the coming ages. Laudations, statues, and busts will be as impotent as were the eulogies pronounced by a few conservative gentlemen in the Supreme Court room a few weeks ago. You may, sir, erect statues to him; you may pass resolutions, you may pronounce eulogies; but the future, the coming future, grand and great, self emancipated, disenthralled, and regenerated America will place him just where it will place others who were recreant to liberty and humanity. That future will declare that he nurtured the spirit of slavery, strengthened its power, enthroned it, hedged it around with judicial authority, till it, in the pride and arrogance of its power, raised its hand against the nation, and rushed headlong into the fire and blood of civil war.

Mr. JOHNSON—Mr. President, I was a little surprised at the course taken by the Senator from New Hampshire. He was a member of the Committee on the Judiciary, and, as far as I recollect—he will set me right if I am wrong—he did not express a word of dissent to this report. It would have been but fair to the Committee, I think, if he had determined to oppose this bill, or thought that it was one which should not be passed, that he should have given us some notice of it, that we might have tried if we could not set him right, or have been ready to hear him when he should think proper to assail it in the Senate. But, irrespective of the fact that he took no part against this bill in Committee, but, on the contrary, assented to it, I am not so much surprised at his opposing it now, because, for the last twenty years his favorite topic has been the Supreme Court and the abuse of it. Long before the Dred Scott case was decided he came to the conclusion that, if there was honesty on the bench, there was nothing but folly. He brought to the test of the wisdom which should illustrate that bench his own high standard; and believing that some of its members were below himself he came to the very rational conclusion that they were not fit to be members of that tribunal.

Now, sir, as to the other fact on which he relies, that the Court designedly kept back the decision until 1856 for a currupt purpose, I am amazed that the honorable member should yield to such a suspicion. The case was argued late in the term of 1855, and the Court supposed that the argument had not been exhausted, and they directed a second argument, and the second argument was made by counsel who did not appear in the first, and the Court made the decision just as soon after the argument as it was expected they would make it. The honorable member [Mr. Hale], and he who spoke last [Mr. Wilson], and the other from Massachusetts [Mr. Sumner], have thought proper to say that the late Chief-Justice was the author of this wicked opinion, this horrible opinion, this opinion that revolts the humanity of the country! He was but one of eight or nine judges who concurred with him. It was concurred in by that man whose purity no one will dare to question, who has stood out loyal against all the influences of his own section and is now upon the bench, Mr. Justice Wayne. Mr. Justice Catron, who is as loyal as either of the honorable members from Massachusetts, and, if they will permit me to say so, more serviceable to the cause of loyalty than either of them—and in that remark I include the honorable member from New Hampshire—concurred. Mr. Justice Grier, who has decided the prize cases and given to the honorable members the benefit of the doctrine upon which they are relying for other purposes, concurred with him. It is wrong in point of fact, it is illogical and unjust to attribute such influence to the Chief-Justice as would cause the three honorable officers to whom I have alluded to yield their own judgments either upon matters of law or matters of policy to the Chief-Justice.

The honorable member from Massachusetts who spoke first [Mr. Sumner] has quoted from the decision in the Dred Scott case a passage which has been used for the same purpose in his region, and has answered its purpose; it was to effect a party object, and they have used it so as to assist in accomplishing that object. He has read that portion of the opinion and has denounced it as at war with all history and repugnant to the feelings of the human heart; and it has been published in Massachusetts as a mere extract from a single sentence in which it is to be found, without giving either what precedes or what succeeds it, and without giving the historical facts upon which the Chief-Justice relied, or without stating his own individual opinion of the sentiment which he supposes those historic facts proved to be the sentiment of the country at that time. What is the fact? I will not refer to what he quotes in the legislation of Maryland. What does he quote from the legislation of Massachusetts and Connecticut? I pass by the Maryland act.

"The other colonial law to which we refer was passed by Massachusetts in 1705 (chap 6)."

The accuracy of the references I have never heard called in question.

"It is entitled 'An act for the better preventing of spurious and mixed issue,' etc.; and it provides that 'if any negro or mulatto shall presume to smite or strike any person of the English or other Christian nation, such negro or mulatto shall be severely whipped, at the discretion of the justices before whom the offender shall be convicted.'

"And 'that none of her Majesty's English or Scottish subjects, nor of any other Christian nation within this province, shall contract matrimony with any negro or mulatto; nor shall any person duly authorized to solemnize marriage presume to join any such in marriage, on pain of forfeiting the sum of fifty pounds; one moiety thereof to her majesty, for and toward the support of the government within this province, and the other moiety to him or them that shall inform and sue for the same in any of her majesty's courts of record within the province, by bill, plaint, or information.'"

Then he quotes from the legislation of Connecticut, and adds:

"We refer to these historical facts for the purpose of showing the fixed opinions concerning that race upon which the statesmen of that day spoke and acted."

And before making the quotation he says:

"It is difficult at this day to realize the state of public opinion in relation to that unfortunate race which prevailed in the civilized and enlightened portions of the world at the time of the Declaration of Independence and when the Constitution of the United States was framed and adopted."

And in a succeeding part of the opinion he says that the same words which are to be found in the Declaration of Independence, if now used, would be held to include the whole of the human family.

Now, sir, when the learned gentlemen from Massachusetts and New Hampshire [Messrs. Sumner and Hale], and the equally learned gentleman who spoke last from Massachusetts [Mr. Wilson], expressed such a decided opinion against the correctness of the Dred Scott decision, I wonder it did not occur to them, one of them not being a lawyer even, one of them being a lawyer for a few months and then ceasing, and the other not in a very extended practice until lately, that it was barely possible that such men as Taney, and Wayne, and Catron, and Grier might be right, and they might be wrong. But no; they are infallible; the world is in error and the Senators from Massachusetts and New Hampshire are not. Great men, towering intellects, with knowledge unparalleled; not the equals but the superiors of the men who have heretofore figured upon the bench of the Supreme Court of the United States, or who have ministered as officers before its bar! Let me say to the honorable members, that humble as I hold my own ability, I should feel it much more humble (and I speak it in a spirit of absolute humility) if I thought I was not equal to either of the honorable members, and particularly to him who spoke last, upon a question of law. I thought when I argued that case, and have thought ever since, that the decision was right.

Now a word more and I have done. The honorable member who spoke last, with that taste which always characterizes him, saw proper to say that the memory of the Chief-Justice is not to be saved by eulogies pronounced by a few men who collect in the Supreme Court room for that purpose. I do not think (and I do not mean to say anything unkind of the honorable member when I say it) the men who were there stand in need of his eulogy; and they are not likely much to suffer from his condemnation.

Mr. HALE—Mr. President, I did not hear the first remarks of the Senator from Maryland; I was called out of the Chamber; but I came in while he was talking, and I gathered from what fell from him that he was censuring me or reproving me for not intimating my dissent from this bill when it was up in the Committee. I will not have a question of veracity with the Senator from Maryland, but I will say, and I hope it will refresh his recollection when I do say it, that if there is a man in the world whose mouth should be forever shut against making that charge it is the honorable Senator from Maryland; for although I understand it not to be within the rules of the body to refer to what took place in Committee, yet, as the honorable Senator has provoked me to it, and has introduced the subject, reproving me for not doing it, I will state exactly what did occur. It was only a few days ago, and of course I am governed by memory—there was very little conversation when the bill was taken up—it was agreed that it should be recommended. I took the bill up, called the attention of the honorable Senator from Maryland to it, who was its particular advocate, and said I, "Mr. Johnson, I want you to understand, though I have made no noise against this bill in Committee, I am opposed to it, and shall oppose it in the Senate."

Mr. JOHNSON—If the honorable member said so I have entirely forgotten it, and I am not alone in that particular; no other member of the Committee has any recollection of it.

Mr. HALE—I did not say it to anybody else. The Senator made some facetious remark, I do not remember what it was, to me upon the subject; and if I remember my existence I remember that. There was no great discussion upon it; but if I ever said anything in my life, and my memory is to be depended upon for three days, I did say that to the honorable Senator from Maryland, and he made some answer to it which I do not remember now, but now it seems to me that if the honorable Senator taxes his memory it cannot have entirely escaped it.

Perhaps I might as well sit down now, as I do not want to say anything else; but the honorable Senator seems to think that when he censures and reproves both the honorable Senator from Massachusetts and myself he is doing a great deal. If there is one single thing in the history of my friend from Massachusetts [Mr. Wilson] that I have congratulated him for and think he is lucky in it is that he was not educated a lawyer. There is no knowing what legal nonsense he might have babbled here it he had had his strong good sense spoiled in the technicalities of Blackstone and the black-letter decisions of the old English courts. He was saved from that, and he stands here now as nature made him, an honest, sensible man.

Mr. President, in saying this I do not mean to say anything disparaging to the profession; and I need not, for the honorable Senator from Maryland intimates that I am not so much of a lawyer as to hurt me a great deal (laughter). That statement was accompanied by a profession of humility; but in my judgment, so far as my experience goes, real, genuine humility, such as you will find in the Pilgrim's Progress, is not uttered with such a dogmatical manner, and in such a vociferous tone as the honorable Senator from Maryland takes when he is going to profess a great deal of humility (laughter).

Mr. WILSON—Mr. President, in uttering the few words I felt it my duty to utter to-day against this resolution, I did not expect to excite the wrath of the honorable Senator from Maryland. That Senator, full of indignation, crosses to this side of the Chamber, and in manner and tone that hardly become even him, makes a personal attack upon those of us who have had the temerity to oppose this ill-timed measure. Swelling with indignation, the honorable Senator so far forgot the proprieties of this Chamber as to speak of my want of legal training. Sir, this is the Senate of the United States, not a convocation of lawyers. This is a Chamber for the exercise of higher qualities than the capacity to dribble, hour after hour, into the weary ear of the Senate legal crudities learned in judicial tribunals. I never exhaust the patience of the Senate in profitless discussions of legal points plain to the comprehension of all; I wish the Senator from Maryland could say as much. Sir, the honorable Senator, who hastened with alacrity to argue the Dred Scott case must be patient under the criticisms even of gentlemen outside the legal profession. Perhaps, sir, I am quite as able to judge of the sentiments of the people concerning the Dred Scott case as is the Senator from Maryland. Lawyers equal, to say the least, to the Senator from Maryland, have pronounced that decision, in the words of one of the judges, "an assumption of authority." Sir, this Dred Scott decision has gone down under the common sense and the general judgment of the American people, and from their verdict there lies no appeal. The Senator from Maryland should remember that an uncounted majority of the loyal people of the United States have pronounced the Dred Scott opinion inhuman, unchristian, and unconstitutional. The Senator may cling to that Godless decree; it is quite natural that he should "cling to errors past," but the nation has discarded it and disowned the men who proclaimed it as the law of Christian America.

But the Senator takes offence at a casual allusion to the eulogies pronounced in the Supreme Court a few weeks ago. I thought, and I still continue to think, that the judgment of the future is not likely to be determined any more than was the judgment of Maryland last Autumn by that Senator. Nor is the judgment of the future likely to be determined by the utterances of Charles O'Conor, whose recorded sentiments are abhorrent to the reason of the nation. Sir, it was fitting that the Senator from Maryland, who hastened to instruct Judge Taney to decree all laws to keep slavery out of the Territories unconstitutional, and Mr. Charles O'Conor, who maintains the right of the slave-master to take his slave into the free States, should pronounce eulogies upon him who had decreed the right of the slave-masters to carry their slaves without restraint into the Territories. It is more fitting that these two champions of the rights of the slave-masters should eulogize the Judge smitten with judicial blindness than it is for Senators who were borne into this Chamber on a wave of popular indignation against the aggressive policy of the Slave Power.

Sir, Senators may forget or forgive crimes against a harmless and long-suffering race; they may forget or forgive crimes against liberty; but the people forget not nor forgive not. This day and this hour the common sense, the judgment, the heart, the conscience of loyal America repudiates the Dred Scott iniquity and the men who proclaimed it. I am asked to forget the great crime, the crime of our history, to comply with a customary usage, and place in the sight of a regenerated tribunal the bust of the chief actor. For twenty-nine years I have never given a vote or uttered a word to sustain slavery. God has given me the priceless opportunity to give voice and ballot against the giant crime of my country. I am grateful for the opportunity, and have hailed and welcomed it. Slavery is rapidly sinking into the grave of dishonor, to rise no more forever. I have neither eulogies to utter nor statues to erect to the memory of its apologists or champions. I give no vote, Mr. President, now, that any man of the present or of the future who shall see it or read it can construe into a vote to applaud or honor him who has been the enemy of freedom in America.

Mr. WADE—Mr. President, I was here at the time the Dred Scott decision was pronounced. I had been struggling prior to that time in a very small minority in this Senate for the recognition of the rights of the free States. I had seen them trampled under foot by the Senate and by the Congress of the United States. I had seen myself and others who were associated with me denounced in the public prints which were paid out of the Treasury of the United States for our endeavors to resist the torrent of oppression and wrong that seemed to pervade the nation. Daily as we took up the newspapers which were upheld and supported by the Treasury of the United States we saw attempts to set the populace upon us as we passed to and fro between our lodgings and this Capitol. We had then scarcely power enough in the Senate to call for the yeas and nays, so that we might record our opinions upon any question. Then was got up this partisan Dred Scott decision, to give judicial sanction to the enormous iniquity that prevailed in every branch of our government at that period. We know how it was brought up. Dred Scott was an old negro, who was worth nothing, notwithstanding the high price at which negroes were held at that time. He was made the John Doe in order to raise this issue before the Court, which everybody foresaw would decide it in one way.

Sir, talk not to me of judicial independence; talk not to me of judicial sagacity and ability—the greater you make Judge Taney's legal acumen the more you dishonor his memory by showing that he sinned against light and knowledge. It would be more for his fame if you could prove him a fool. Talk not to me of the ability and purity of a man who makes such a decision as that for no better purpose than to enslave forever nearly five million people and subjugate the whole North to the dominion of those who held slaves.

I tell you, sir, that case arose in no sense as a judicial case. It was a political case. It was got up in the name of Dred Scott, who was supposed to have no authority to sue, at a time when he was seventy years old and entirely decrepit and broken down. It was at that time that it was proposed to interpose a suit for his freedom, because he had been permitted to reside in free States and Territories, and because the whole current of judicial decisions had been that a slave who was permitted by his master to reside in free Territories and free States thereby became a free man. It was necessary, in order to enable the Slave Power to dominate your Territories, that that good old doctrine of the common law should be subverted. Who should do it? Was the ignorant old negro Dred Scott well calculated to sue in the courts of the United States for his freedom? Not at all; but politicians bent on the subjugation of the North and the enslavement of mankind got up the suit. History will not mistake it; mankind will not misunderstand it; and they do not misunderstand it now.

The case arose, I believe, in Missouri. There was a plea to the jurisdiction of the court, or rather a plea in abatement, alleging that Dred Scott had no right to sue in the courts of the United States. The Court sustained that plea. They held that a person of African descent like Dred Scott had no right to sue in the courts of the United States, and there properly ended the case.

Mr. JOHNSON—The Senator is wholly mistaken. The Court in Missouri decided that he had a right to sue, and his counsel brought up the case.

Mr. WADE—Very well; the Supreme Court that you boast of held that he could not sue, that he had no right here. Why did you not drop your case there? You talk about law and judicial decisions. The Senator knows, as the judges knew, and as we all knew, that the case ended with that decision; and if it had not been for base political reasons, the suit would have ended there. It was not, however, permitted to end there. I do not profess to have much legal sagacity, but I do profess that my opinion and the opinion of the Senators from Massachusetts and of the Senator from New Hampshire are as reliable as that of the feed attorney in the case, at all events. We have not been hired or paid for our opinion, and if it is adverse to Judge Taney's——

Mr. JOHNSON—Will the Senator permit me to ask on what authority he says I was a feed attorney in that case?

Mr. WADE—I do not know that the Senator was a feed attorney.

Mr. JOHNSON—You said so.

Mr. WADE—He was an attorney in the case; and if he volunteered, so much the worse.

Mr. JOHNSON—I did volunteer.

Mr. WADE—I am sorry for it; I was in hopes you were only induced to embark in so bad a cause by an enormous fee.

Mr. JOHNSON—I would rather take the Court's opinion than yours on that point.

Mr. WADE—I suppose you would, and the Court was more likely to be favorable to you than I should be. Sir, the decision in that case will admit of no criticism judicially. Take the opinions of Judge McLean and Judge Curtis, and they tear your Dred Scott decision to p

should have expected very much such a run as he has made. I am not here to criticize the general course of his decisions; I know nothing about them; I care nothing about them, because this one decision was so palpably wrong in point of law, and so contrary to the common sense, the common judgment, and the common propriety of mankind, that it has met with universal condemnation; and no attempt of the Senate to prop it up, as my friend from Massachusetts has well said, will have any other effect than to make the infamy of the decision more lasting and conspicuous.

Mr. CARLILE—Mr. President, I have but a word or two to submit, not so much for the consideration of Senators as in explanation of the vote that I shall give. I think if the debate be correct I entirely misapprehend what would be the effect of this bill if it should receive the sanction of the Senate. I do not believe we can honor Chief-Justice Taney by perpetuating his features in marble, but I do believe the Senate by voting to embody the features of Taney in marble will do honor to itself. Nor do I believe that in voting for the resolution I can be regarded as indorsing the many able and learned opinions delivered by that distinguished jurist during the many years he presided in the Supreme Court. If such were to be the effect of my vote I should want time to review those decisions. The passage of this resolution cannot add to or its rejection detract from the fame of Taney; his memory will be cherished by the wise and the good long after the names of those who now strut their little hour upon the political stage will have been forgotten.

It may be the decision of the Dred Scott case was sought and obtained for political purposes, but the late lamented Chief-Justice had no agency in bringing that case before the Court. He found it before him, it was his duty as a judge to decide upon it, and as an able, upright, and wise judge, as he was, he decided it. No one is authorized to say that his decision was in accordance with his own views as a man, or that the law as expounded by him was what he would have made it; but he decided it as every honest judge must decide, and as he did decide every case before him, according to the law as it was under the Constitution which he had sworn to support and to expound as a member of the highest judicial tribunal in the land.

The passage of this resolution cannot, I repeat, add to the fame of Chief-Justice Taney; that fame will live and his memory will be cherished long after the Constitution which he expounded and the government which he sought to perpetuate under it shall have passed away. I shall vote for the proposition in order that my country may be saved the stigma that history would have to record if we should refuse to one who so long and so worthily filled the place where Jay and Marshall sat the same mark of respect that has been shown to his predecessors.

Mr. SUMNER—At last I have the floor again. I rose at once to reply to the Senator from Maryland [Mr. Johnson] when he made his objurgatory vindication of the present proposition; but the floor was given to others. And now as I look at the clock I see that I can only begin what I have to say.

As I listened to the Senator I was reminded of a character known to the Roman Church who figures at the canonization of a saint, under the name of *l'Avocato del Diavolo*, which is nothing else than *Devil's Advocate*. The Senator may not perform precisely the same function, but the earnestness with which he advocates a cause which has as its inspiration the very spirit of evil suggests the parallel. Again let me say that I am sorry to be drawn into this debate. But they who seek to canonize one of the tools of slavery are responsible. Taney shall not be recognized as a saint by any vote of Congress if I can help it.

The Senator has a bad cause, and I inferred that he thought so himself; first, because he talked so loud, and secondly, because he became personal. A good cause would have been discussed in a softer voice, and there would have been no occasion for personality. But the Senator becomes personal easily. In the sweep of his movement he brushed against my distinguished friend from New Hampshire [Mr. Hale], and also against my colleague and myself, simply because we could not join in the canonization of the author of the Dred Scott decision. The Senator from New Hampshire and my colleague have already answered him in proper terms. But I will say for my colleague what he could not say for himself. He can bear the gibes of the Senator because he is not a lawyer. It is true that he is not, like that Senator, a counselor of the Supreme Court of the United States, but as an observer in this Chamber, I say fearlessly that in all the duties of a Senator he is in every respect the equal of the Senator from Maryland.

[The subject was here dropped and not afterwards resumed.]

A MEMORABLE SCENE.

GARRISON SPEAKING FROM THE STEPS OF THE CHARLESTON SLAVE AUCTION-BLOCK.

From the Boston Transcript of March 10.

THE Music Hall was crowded last evening, to listen to the narrative of Mr. C. C. Coffin, of the speeches of other gentlemen, and to witness the relics of slavery obtained by the first-named gentleman at Charleston. Julius A. Palmer, Esq., occupied the chair, and prayer was offered by Rev. Dr. Kirk. Mr. Coffin was the first speaker and gave a graphic account of Charleston before and after the capture. In closing he presented the steps of the slave-auction block, (accompanying the gift with some felicitous remarks) to the Ward Eleven Freedmen's Aid Society.

Edward W. Kinsley, President of the Society, received the gift with some exceedingly appropriate remarks, and called for cheers for Mr. Coffin, which were given. Mr. Kinsley sung "Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord," the audience joining with a full chorus of melody. The following letter from John G. Whittier was read by Mr. B. W. Williams:

AMESBURY, 8th 3d Mo., 1865.

C. C. COFFIN, Esq.—*Dear Friend:* I rejoice heartily to hear of thy arrival in Boston with the relics of the Great Barbarism—the auction-block of the human flesh market of South Carolina, worn with weary feet and steeped in tears!—the locks of the accursed prison-house!—the letters over its gates of despair! It is as if Dante had torn the dreadful inscription, "*Hope enters not here*," from the doors of Hell and borne it away with him to the upper world. It was well done on thy part.

Let these infernal hieroglyphics and symbols of the worship of Anti-Christ be carefully preserved. Lay them side by side with the racks of the Inquisition and the keys of the Bastile. Let them tell the generations to come of that most hideous form of human depravity, which, priding itself on its evangelical purity and with the name of Christ on its lips, bought and sold the image of God, and subjected body and soul to the base uses of lust and avarice. Let them be a wonder and a warning for all time.

I fear I may not be at the meeting for presentation to-morrow. But I know that such men as Gov. Andrew, Wm. Lloyd Garrison and Wendell Phillips will say the fitting word for Massachusetts and for Freedom on the occasion. Absent I shall rejoice with you and thank God that I have lived to see the opening of the prison doors. Very truly thy friend,

(Signed) JOHN G. WHITTIER.

Rev. Mr. Hepworth next made a telling speech. Wm. Lloyd Garrison was then called upon. On ascending the slave steps for the purpose of "putting the accursed thing under his feet," the scene was one of great excitement, the audience being stirred by the event, and its thronging recollections, to the most electric enthusiasm. Mr. Garrison spoke at some length. Rev. Dr. Kirk made the closing speech of the evening.

RELICS OF CHIVALRY.

Charleston Correspondence of the Tribune.

A GOOD joke is told of one of the relic hunters here. He found the house of the famous Barnwell Rhett, editor of the *Mercury*, and one of the "very firstest of the first families." He was searching for letters that would reveal the secrets of the Secessionists. He saw a bundle of what appeared to be letters carefully filed away, and, as the Western people say, he "went for it." He eagerly tore the string that held it together, and found—what do you suppose?

About 50 unpaid tradesmen's bills!

He claims it to be one of the most characteristic relics that have been collected yet.

A Boston gentleman has the bell of the slave mart, which will be sent to Mr. Wendell Phillips; the door-plate of Mr. Richard Yeadon (who offered $10,000 for Ben Butler's head), which will be sent to the General as a sign that Charleston is ours; a transparency found in the editorial rooms of the *Mercury*, which will be sent to the New York *Tribune*, and the first secession banner ever unfurled in this city, which will be forwarded to you for public exhibition. On a white centre, surrounded with blue, it has a palmetto with a rattlesnake twined around its trunk, and over it the motto—

"*Animis opibus que parati*,"

which, in the English language, means,

"*We're some, we are*,"

"or words to that effect." As I have forgotten my little Latin and less Greek, I only interpret by analogy, of course. It was hung out at the store of Wharton & Petsch, on Line st., opposite the South Carolina Railroad Depot. BRAWICK.

SENATOR CARLILE.—In the course of the Senate's debate of Saturday evening on the Louisiana question:

"Mr. Carlile of Virginia took the floor in opposition to the resolution. In the course of his remarks Mr. Carlile was asked a question in regard to the legality of the government of West Virginia, and he replied that, *if he had had the means of supporting his family without the three thousand a year he received as a Senator he would have resigned his seat* on the very day that the State of West Virginia was recognized by the Senate."

This is the coolest act of effrontery which even Senator Carlile has committed. His political principles are, he admits, against his taking $3,000 a year, and he compromises by pocketing the salary of patriotism while doing the work of faction.—*Boston Trans.*

National Anti-Slavery Standard.

WITHOUT CONCEALMENT—WITHOUT COMPROMISE.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MARCH 18, 1865.

CHARLESTON.

HISTORICAL justice and poetical justice sometimes coincide in the annals of mankind, but rarely so exactly as in the example of the city of Charleston. It has been for long years regarded by the South and the North as the emblematic stronghold of slavery, as it has been the citadel of the rebellion since it broke out. It exalted itself above all that is called God in the insolence of its assertion of the divinity of slavery and in the audacity of its zeal in its defence. South Carolina has been justly felt to be the Representative State of the slave States, displaying in the highest degree the qualities necessarily developed by slavery, and Charleston has ever been the concentration and quintessence of South Carolina. It was fitting that the first treasonable overt act should be committed in her waters. It was not only fitting, but it was almost a necessity. It was the nest where Treason had been hatched, and where she had pruned her feathers and let grow her wings, so that it was but the course of her unnatural nature that she should fly at the life of the nation that had nursed her, from that eyrie, first. It was in Charleston that the claim to sell black sailors for their jail fees was first put in force. It was thence that Mr. Hoar was driven by violence when he came to bring this claim to a trial before the tribunals of the nation. It was from Charleston that the most seditious influences had issued forth, firing the Southern heart till it burst out into the conflagration of civil war. It was in her harbor that the first armed resistance was offered to the majority of the nation, first in forbidding the supplying of Sumter and afterwards by its reduction by traitorous violence. It was felt by the rebels to be the place that typified their movement even more than Richmond itself. If the latter were the Capital of the Confederacy, the former was that of the treasonable ideas on which the Confederacy was to rest. It was therefore that they determined to defend it to the last gasp. Its capture would be tantamount to the surrender of the ideas for which it stood in the general mind, or at least for the confession of failure of ability to maintain them. So it was fortified with all the skill which the nation had taught her faithless sons for her own defence, and was made as nearly impregnable from the water-side as any city in the world. And they were wise in their generation in so doing.

It was one of the military blunders of the opening of the war that Charleston was allowed the opportunity of this defiance. At that time it might have been taken at a moderate expense of life—a tithe of what has been wasted on the vain attempts upon it since they were begun in earnest. But Providence knew better than we, and led us more wisely blindfold than if we had made use of our eyes. The great deliverance of this age could not be effected without a great and cruel war, which should bring home to every mind and almost to every fireside, the knowledge of the fatal virulence of the morbid principle of the rebellion—of its fatal, guilty cause—so as to produce the unanimity of purpose necessary for its thorough elimination—for its utter destruction. The timely possession of Charleston, even more than that of Richmond, would have hastened the end of the rebellion, but at the cost of a long reprieve to slavery. So it is better as it is, and, though we shall reach the goal of success through much mortification as well as tribulation, it is certainly no more than we deserved for our past guiltiness and needed for our final purification. And when its day of doom arrived it was the darker and more full of judgment than if it had come earlier in the struggle. Then the occupation would have been by white troops, and the city would have been spared from fire and ruin, as all others have been that we have taken in the ordinary course of victory. But, by the delay, one half of it has been laid waste by the bombardment which modern science had made possible at distances which would have protected any city in any former war known to history, and the other half nearly destroyed by the malice of its very defenders when it was clear that the progress of Sherman made its longer defence impossible. Fitter retribution never fell upon a guilty city. Its destruction half accomplished by the hands of its lawful sovereign against which it had rebelled, and finished by those of the very troops it had relied on to defend it against them!

And this stronghold of slavery, where more misery had been concentrated than in any other single city of its domain, where contempt for the negro was ingrained into the very life and essence of the inhabitants, which, built up by his toil, had been dedicated from its foundation to making his bondage sure and wide-spreading, this city was occupied in the first instance by a regiment of South Carolina emancipated slaves, reinforced by two black regiments sent from the hated soil of Massachusetts! We can hardly imagine a greater depth of humiliation than that which the few remaining inhabitants must have experienced from this spectacle, and which the multitude that had fled must have felt from the knowledge of the fact. It was Justice made flesh and manifest in the eyes of all the world. No one could see or know of the events without feeling how well the end belonged to the beginning. Charleston garrisoned and policed by negro troops, under Yankee martial law! The auction-block sent to Boston and made the platform of Anti-Slavery agitation! Its slaves freed and the light of knowledge to be poured into the moral dungeon to which they have so long been condemned! Ichabod is indeed written on its walls. The glory in which it glorified itself has become shame and disgrace. Or, rather, its shame and disgrace has been changed into glory. Nothing but such bloody leadings could have conducted our affairs to such an astonishing issue. We hope that as Charleston has been the type of the Slave System and of the rebellion, so its doom will be that of the one and of the other. We more than hope it; we believe it. For the hearts of the rebels seem to be hardened to such a degree of obduracy that nothing but their destruction, or that of the institution in which they put their trust, and which they have risked all to perpetuate and extend, can save the Nation. And the Nation is obviously determined to be saved, let it cost what it may. It has not spared its own sons. It will not be more merciful to its foes.

And we hope and believe that as Charleston has been the type of the evils and horrors of slavery that it may yet become the exemplar of the blessings of emancipation and liberty. We do not share in the feeling which finds expression in the wish that not one stone be left upon another of the accursed place. The place is innocent enough. The tongue of land between the Cooper and the Ashley has never been guilty of cruelty or treason; though it has seen enough of both. The fittest and the severest punishment that could be inflicted upon the impenitent rebels would be the conversion of Charleston into a Model Freedmen's City. Its very devastation makes such a disposition the more easy. The inhabitants are fled, leaving their houses and their slaves behind them. Let those slaves be now established in those houses and the city be made a City of the Freedmen. Why not? Sherman has appointed the rich sea-board lands of Georgia as an inheritance to those he had set free by his march through that State; let the President constitute Charleston the Capital of the Emancipated race. Robert Small would make every whit as competent a Mayor as the magistrate whose office was well symbolized by the ominous name of Macbeth, whom he would succeed. Let Charleston be made a Normal School for the education of black legislators and magistrates. The only education for the proper use of freedom is its possession and the opportunity to exercise its privileges. It would be no bad idea to imitate Sherman's policy yet farther and permit no white man to intrude on the Sacred city. At least for a while. We believe that it would soon rise from its depression refreshed and invigorated by the new blood poured into its veins and the fresh life breathed into its nostrils. This is the Reconstruction we suggest for Charleston, and the principle might be well applied to the whole State. It could hardly be worse governed than it was by the masters; suppose we give the slaves a chance to try their hand now. We do not entertain great hopes that our advice will be taken. But we are sure that it is good advice in sober sadness, and that if wisely carried into effect, it would be found not only to be retributive justice but excellent political economy as well.

ARMING THE SLAVES.

THE Negro Soldier bill, which, after passing the rebel House, was rejected by the Senate, has at length been carried in the latter, with an amendment to which the former has given its assent. That our readers may see exactly what the Rebel Congress, after so much talk and contention, has actually done, we subjoin the bill:

A BILL to increase the military forces of the Confederate States.

The Congress of the Confederate States of America do enact, That in order to provide additional forces to repel invasion, maintain the rightful possession of the Confederate States, secure their independence and preserve their institutions, the President be and he is hereby authorized to ask for and accept from the owners of slaves the services of such number of able-bodied negro men as he may deem expedient for and during the war, to perform military service in whatever capacity he may direct.

SEC. 2. That the General-in-Chief be authorized to organize the said slaves into companies, battalions, regiments and brigades, under such rules and regulations as the Secretary of War may prescribe, and to be commanded by such officers as the President may appoint.

SEC 3. That, while employed in the service, the said troops shall receive the rations, clothing and compensation as are allowed to other troops in the same branch of the service.

SEC. 4. That if, under the previous section of this act, the President shall not be able to raise a sufficient number of troops to prosecute the war successfully and maintain the sovereignty of the States, and the independence of the Confederate States, then he is hereby authorized to call on each State, whenever he thinks it expedient, for her quota of 300,000 troops, in addition to those subject to military service under existing laws, or so many thereof as the President may deem necessary, to be raised from such classes of the population, irrespective of color, in each State, as the proper authorities thereof may determine.

[Provided, That not more than 25 per cent. of the male slaves between the ages of 18 and 45 in any State shall be called for under the provisions of this act.]

SEC. 5. That nothing in this act shall be construed to authorize a change in the relation of the said slaves.

The proviso at the end of the 4th section is the amendment inserted by the Senate.

The measure was carried in the Senate by the votes of the Senators from Virginia, who voted against it at first, but finally yielded in obedience to instructions from the State Legislature: One of those Senators, R. M. T. Hunter, before voting in the affirmative, made a strong speech in opposition to the measure.

The bill, it will be observed, so far from freeing the slaves who may be put into the army, expressly declares that "nothing therein shall be construed to authorize a change in the relation of the said slaves." The madness of the Southern leaders would seem to have reached its acme in the adoption of this measure. We shall see, in due time, how many slave soldiers they obtain, and whether they will fight to perpetuate their own bondage or desert to the North at the first opportunity.

PERSONAL.

H. Ford Douglass, remembered in Boston as one of the lecturers in the Fraternity course a few years since, is captain of a battery of artillerists, raised in Kansas, all the *officers and men* of which are colored!

Hon. Peleg Sprague, Judge of the United States District Court of Massachusetts, has resigned on account of failing health. John Lowell, Esq., a grandson of the first Judge of that Court, who received his appointment from Washington, is the successor of Judge Sprague.

The Levant *Herald* announces that Pir Mehemet Pasha, the only negro Admiral in the Turkish service, died a few days ago at Eyoub, at the advanced age of 92. The sable veteran was the father of Mehemet Pasha, commander of the troops composing the garrison of Peru.

A dispatch from Washington, under date of Tuesday, says: "President Lincoln's health has been impaired for some days, he having been worn down with fatigue incident to the adjournment of Congress. He will be able to see visitors in a day or two." Another dispatch says: "He has been suffering with a severe attack of influenza for several days. He is confined to his bed to-day."

Hon. John P. Hale has been nominated and unanimously confirmed by the Senate as U. S. Minister to Spain. We sincerely regret his retirement from the Senate. He has made mistakes, doubtless, but his services as the champion of freedom for so many years in that body entitle him to the gratitude of every friend of the cause. He will no doubt discharge the duties of a Foreign Minister with credit to himself and his country.

A party, including Senators Wade, Sherman, Chandler, Ramsey, Morrill, Foot, Grimes, Trumbull and Wilson, and Representatives Pike, Morrill and Baxter, of Vermont, and other Senators and Representatives, together with their families—in all about fifty persons—left Washington on Tuesday, bound upon a pleasure trip to Charleston and Savannah. They will be gone about two weeks.

Judge Kelley gets the following deserved compliment from the New Orleans *Independent* of Feb. 21:

"A careful perusal of Judge Kelley's speech (on Black Suffrage) will satisfy any impartial man that in point of research, ability and tone, it stands preëminent. It is such a speech as carries conviction with it, and at the same time manifests a lofty patriotism, combined with a cosmopolitan breadth of view rarely to be found in the debates of the House. It is to be hoped that the real friends of the Administration will not fail to send a large supply of it in pamphlet form to Louisiana. The loyal people of the South are under obligations to Judge Kelley. His manly effort in their behalf is justly appreciated by them."

Hon. J. A. J. Cresswell has been elected U. S. Senator by the Legislature of Maryland, for what remains of the term of the late ex-Gov. Hicks. Mr. Creswell is a Radical Emancipationist, and his election is regarded as a triumph over the Blair wing of the Union party. The Cambridge (Md) *Intelligencer* says:

"This is one of the greatest victories that the Radical men of the State have yet attained. Our enemies announced it as a contest between the friends of Winter Davis on our part and the friends of Montgomery Blair on their part. Our friends accepted it as such, and it was fought as such on both sides. The result is a complete rout of Blair and a grand triumph by Davis."

John G. Nicolay, Esq., the Private Secretary of President Lincoln, was nominated yesterday for the post of Consul to Paris, to fill the vacancy created by the promotion of John Bigelow, the late incumbent, to the Post of Chargé d'Affairs to the French Court. The nomination was unanimously confirmed. Mr. Nicolay is a fine scholar, speaks French and German fluently, and will be able to bring to his position a thorough knowledge of American politics, and a full insight into the workings of the Administration since the beginning of the rebellion. Mr. Nicolay will not proceed immediately to Paris, but will continue for some time yet in the discharge of his duties as Private Secretary.

The Philadelphia *North American*, speaking of the lecture lately delivered in that city by Mrs. F. E. Watkins Harper, says:

"She received the closest attention, and the hearty and frequent applause proved her thoroughly appreciated. She is certainly gifted with the power of oratory. Several critics pronounce her equal to Miss Dickinson, while some give her credit for even greater merit when it comes to speaking upon the highest moral and spiritual plane. She has less force, perhaps, in depicting a battle-scene, but in describing those trials which only her race have endured, she is unequalled."

Mr. English, the Democratic member of Congress from Connecticut, who voted for the Anti-Slavery Amendment to the Constitution, to the extreme disgust of the Copperhead minions of Jeff. Davis in his own State or elsewhere, but to the approbation of all loyal, liberty-loving men, says in a recent letter to the New Haven *Register*:

"On retiring from my Congressional service, I shall carry with me, and to my grave, the satisfaction of having, in the discharge of my public duties, acted as my conscience and my judgment dictated—and for what I thought for the best interests of our common country. I could do no less. Let us not falter or in any manner hesitate in the discharge of our duty; but stand fast, hand to hand, shoulder to shoulder, upholding the great principles of freedom and human liberty."

Hon. Wm. D. Kelley will deliver the closing lecture in the course of the "Social, Civil and Statistical Association of the Colored People of Pennsylvania," in Concert Hall, Philadelphia, on Wednesday evening, March 22d. His theme will be the all-absorbing question of the day—the War and the Rights of the Oppressed. Judge Kelley is not "without honor in his own city" as a champion of Liberty and Equality, and he will no doubt be greeted by a crowded audience. His speech on Negro Suffrage, lately delivered in the U. S. House of Representatives, is an exhaustive and masterly treatment of that subject, and we have no doubt that his address, to be delivered next Wednesday evening, will be worthy of the occasion and his own fame.

Hymn for the Foes of Slavery.

[A FRIEND writes: "If you have access to *Keble's Christian Year*, see his hymn for the 'Third Sunday in Lent'—(next Sunday, March 19)—and notice how applicable it is to the Downfall of Slavery. It would be very timely in your next issue, and couldn't but be acceptable to the lovers of good poetry." We thank our friend for his hint. The appropriateness of the hymn to the wonderful events now passing in the country will be recognized by all.—*Ed. Standard.*]

THIRD SUNDAY IN LENT.

When a strong man armed keepeth his palace, his goods are in peace; but when a stronger than he shall come upon him and overcome him, he taketh from him all his armor wherein he trusted, and divideth his spoils.—*Luke xi. 21, 22.*

SEE Lucifer like lightning fall,
Dashed from his throne of pride;
While, answering Thy victorious call,
The Saints his spoils divide;
This world of Thine, by him usurped too long,
Now opening all her stores to heal Thy servants' wrong.

So when the first born of Thy foes
Dead in the darkness lay,
When Thy redeemed at midnight rose
And cast their bonds away,
The orphaned realm threw wide her gates, and told
Into freed Israel's lap her jewels and her gold.

And when their wondrous march was o'er,
And they had won their homes,
Where Abraham fed his flock of yore,
Among his fathers' tombs;—
A land that drinks the rain of Heaven at will,
Whose waters kiss the feet of many a vine-clad hill;—

Oft as they watched, at thoughtful eve,
A gale from bowers of balm
Sweep o'er the billowy corn, and heave
The tresses of the palm,
Just as the lingering sun had touched with gold,
Far o'er the cedar shade, some tower of giants old;

It was a fearful joy, I ween,
To trace the Heathen's toil,
The limpid wells, the orchards green,
Left ready for the spoil,
The household stores untouched, the roses bright
Wreathed o'er the cottage walls in garlands of delight.

And now another Canaan yields
To Thine all-conquering ark;—
Fly from the "old poetic" fields,
Ye Paynim shadows dark!
Immortal Greece, dear land of glorious lays,
Lo! here the "unknown God" of thy unconscious praise!

The olive wreath, the ivied wand,
"The sword in myrtles drest,"
Each legend of the shadowy strand
Now wakes a vision blest;
As little children lisp, and tell of Heaven,
So thoughts beyond their thought to those high bards were given.

And these are ours: Thy partial grace
The tempting treasure lends:
These relics of a guilty race
Are forfeit to Thy friends;
What seemed an idol hymn, now breathes of Thee,
Tuned by Faith's ear to some celestial melody.

There's not a strain to memory dear,
Nor flower in classic grove,
There's not a sweet note warbled here,
But minds us of Thy love.
O Lord, our Lord, and spoiler of our foes,
There is no light but Thine: with Thee all beauty glows.

FREEDMEN'S FAIR IN DETROIT.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., March 15, 1865.

To the Editor of The National Anti-Slavery Standard.

IT was my good fortune to be in Detroit while the "Ladies' Michigan State Fair for Freedmen and Refugees" was in progress. Its success is one of the "signs of the times" so full of cheer, and so frequent.

With all its wealth and culture, Detroit had never reached even to a Soldier's Aid Fair. The city officials are "Copperhead" throughout. But three years ago the blind wrath of a mob surged through its streets, insulting, wounding, and killing innocent colored people, and lighting up the midnight sky with the red glare of their blazing homes.

A few women, made hopeful by their noble earnestness, resolved on the holding of this Fair, but a few weeks since.

The large calls on the people of the State for filling the quota for the last draft were a serious obstacle, yet the appeals were successful beyond expectation. Donations came from many, reached by letter or personal appeal. The larger towns sent their delegates with fancy goods for the tables, and money, and, after a most constant effort, the Fair opened at Merrill Hall, March 1st, with a fine display of the numberless variety of fancy and useful goods fit for such occasions. A "New England Kitchen"—wherein reappeared the cookery and costumes of the olden time—was constantly filled, while a beautiful table, in modern style, in another room, tempted the appetites of the fastidious.

The city is especially rich in excellent pictures; and these were loaned from private parlors, to such generous extent that an "Art Gallery" was adorned with a fine collection of some 130 pictures—choice *antiques* of Italian art, specimens of the skill of our best home artists, and, as one versed in such lore said to me, "not a poor one among all."

An evening's entertainment of *tableaux* and songs was given in Young Men's Hall to some 1,400 persons.

A colored man, singing with rare excellence, was *encored* and gave a war song, was called out again, and gave another, amidst hearty applause.

A piano stood on the platform of the Fair Room, and parties of singers lent their efforts to add to the enjoyment.

One evening a company of colored performers gave great delight to many gratified listeners, and their efforts were ranked high as the highest. The signal propriety, ease, and dignity of deportment of the colored people won much praise—and surprise, too, from those who had known them so little as to deem these graceful amenities the monopoly of the "superior race."

I doubt not there were those who woke up to a dim sense of shame and wonder at the thought that they had so long insulted or ignored men and women of such rare nobleness and capacity.

Were there no other result, the work of lifting off the clouds of hatred and prejudice would be ample reward for all the toil of preparation for this Fair; but, in addition, thousands of dollars will be scattered, by wisely-faithful hands, among the freedmen and refugees.

An excellent portrait of Col. Shaw of the Mass. 54th attracted much attention, the work of L. N. Ives of Detroit, a lawyer, yet an artist of rare ability.

A portrait of Toussaint L'Ouverture, by a French painter, said to be authentic, and to have a veritable history, was a work of signal excellence.

Both these were for sale, and I hope we may hear more of them.

The *Free Press*, which set on the mob so short a time since, did not venture a word against the Fair, but kept silent, and gave long notices of a revival going on at the same time; seeking thereby covertly to divert public attention from the Christian work of feeding the hungry and clothing the naked.

A daily paper, the *Broken Fetter*, filled with original matter, not only from home pens, but from Mrs. Child, Gerrit Smith, Grace Greenwood, Phillips, and others, was issued each morning of the Fair, and proved of such value and interest that 1,000 copies failed to meet the demand.

I left while matters were in hopeful progress, and send you this as a gleam of light from the West.

Yours truly, G. B. STEBBINS.

ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETIES AND THEIR WORK.

NEW YORK, March 8, 1865.

MR. EDITOR: Much has been said of late concerning the propriety of stopping the Anti-Slavery agitation and of dissolving the Anti-Slavery Societies. The assertion has been made, that the Anti-Slavery work is done, or nearly so.

Leaving aside the question of the probability of the Constitutional Amendment being ratified, and assuming that act as a *fait accompli*, it can nevertheless be shown that the Anti-Slavery work in its full sense *is not done*, and that its friends need not turn to a new field of labor by any means. In other words, the Anti-Slavery work cannot be said to be completed, until the slave is established in his "inalienable right to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness." That this end has been accomplished, no one will pretend. The question only remains, whether the conversion of the late chattel into a *citizen* forms part of the Anti-Slavery work proper.

Slavery is defined to be the "involuntary subjection of a responsible moral agent to the will of another." The late slave is assumed to be a "responsible agent." Under the Amendment, it is true, he is freed from "involuntary subjection to the will of *another*"; but he is very much subject to the will of *many* others. The fact is simply, that, instead of one master, he has in his new status a number of masters, doing a joint-stock trade in his "subjection," under the form of "The People of the United States." (When the Louisiana system of reconstruction shall have been carried into effect throughout Secessia, the above firm will assign their interest in the "subjection" business to "The People of South Carolina," Georgia, &c.,) What sort of "freedom" the "freedman" will enjoy under that amiable new *régime*, need not here be discussed. The consideration of the *present* condition of the "liberated" ought to be sufficient to show the Abolitionists that their work is not done. Disregarding the "Banks" mockery altogether, and taking the state of things in the Department of the South as a basis, it is evident that the "emancipated" negro is not free from subjection to the will of others. As a resident and landholder, he becomes subject to United States conscription in his person and to United States taxes in his property. How is it in some of the so-called Free States? There the "free-born" negro is subjected to the same laws, besides still more oppressive local ones, neither of which he has had any voice in framing.

No true Abolitionist will say that a man becomes free when exempted from the control of individuals only to come under the dominion of a community of which he is not in any sense a member, which is not guided in its conduct towards him by any law but its own sovereign pleasure, and which is, in part, composed of his former oppressors. The parallel between the new condition and the old is plain; the difference is *in degree only*, not in principle. If A, B, and C collectively can force X to do what he dislikes, why cannot A, B or C do so individually? Let those who think the work of Abolition done, answer! But let all, who are not contented with half-way results where the question is "to be or not to be," unite in a common effort to secure to the bondman his due—*political equality with his fellow-men!*

GUSTAVUS MULLER.

[The work of *Anti-Slavery* Societies will obviously be done when slavery is abolished; but the work of the friends of Liberty and Equality will not be done so long as any form of injustice or oppression exists in the world. Whatever associations may be thought necessary to a vigorous prosecution of the struggle for Negro Suffrage, let them be formed; there is not an Abolitionist in all the land who will not heartily cooperate with them. An Equal Suffrage Society, to secure the ballot for negroes and women, would seem to us well adapted to meet the new exigency; but to keep an *Anti*-Slavery Society alive after slavery is abolished would seem, in our judgment, to be folly.—*Editor.*]

WHAT THE WAR HAS DONE WITH A SAVANNAH SLAVE-PEN.

To the Editor of The National Anti-Slavery Standard.

No sooner was the city of Savannah in the possession of our victorious army than the Freedmen of the place assembled to devise means for the education of their children. Contributions were received, committees appointed, teachers selected, apartments obtained, and two flourishing schools established.

Having heard of the generous enterprise of our liberated countrymen and its success, and desiring to learn more of it, I visited with a colored friend a large and comfortable room in the second story of a building near the market. A multitude of bright faces appeared as we entered, and the cheerful salutation of teachers inviting us to an enjoyment of the novel scene showed that freedom had dawned indeed upon the poor slaves of Savannah. The sight was touching, with the fact that these who were declared unfit for freedom had put into practice here a principle which is the corner-stone of the most enlightened community—the immediate result of their new condition.

The Principal of the School, an intelligent negro, was hearing a class which read so well that I inquired if so much had been learned in four weeks. "Oh no," he replied, "they had greatly improved under the new system, but some of them were his scholars before." He had taught them stealthily from house to house, at night, using vigilance to escape detection, and evade the law by which it was a crime to teach a slave to read. "But how did you learn yourself?" I asked. "I had to steal it all, sir," he said. A bright little fellow I beckoned to left his place and answered my questions promptly. His reading and spelling were excellent, arithmetic good, and geography promising. "Georgia," he said, "belongs to the United States"; and when I asked him again he seemed surprised, for the so-called "Confederate States" had no place in his geography. A younger scholar, very black, whose education had lately begun, acquitted himself very well, and so did others. A more orderly company of children, anxious to learn, I have seldom met. I explained to them how much they would be benefitted by the Constitutional Amendment abolishing slavery. They listened attentively, and then the boys gave three cheers for the Amendment.

We visited next the primary department in an upper story, where we found a hundred and fifty happy little children. "But there is a white boy," I said. "Surely he is a white boy." "Oh, no, sir," replied the teacher, "he is a colored boy." I would not have believed it without such an assurance, and then observed the variety of complexion—every shade, from white to black. Classes were studying and classes reciting. It was like a school scene in New York, and very creditable to all concerned.

The teachers are colored, and are paid from $15 to $35 a month out of a fund raised by the Freedmen themselves. Instruction is given in the simpler branches, and in arithmetic, geography and history.

As we were leaving I noticed prison bars at the windows of the room, and quite surprised at their angry look inquired their use. "Why," said my companion, "don't you know? This is Bryan's negro-market building. This school-room has been crowded with droves of little slave children waiting to be sold; some of them so small that a woman had to be kept here to take care of them." And this had been their prison house, where they were for sale; poor children, torn from home and parents, huddled together like sheep and sold to the highest bidder; and here were other scenes with which the slave-buyer who would make a good bargain is familiar.

But "he that oppresseth the poor to increase his riches, and he that giveth to the rich, shall surely come to want." The human chattel that was money to the owner, and made his fruitless plea behind those prison bars, to-day is rescued, and the master, penniless, may find him at his studies in the same room, now made his pathway to knowledge. A. P. K.

THE CHRISTIAN EXAMINER for March contains eight articles, entitled as follows:

I. The True Work and Method of the Preacher.
II. The Name, and the Idea, of God.
III. Giordano Bruno.
IV. King Coal and King Cotton.
V. Our Convicts.
VI. First Cycle of the History of New England.
VII. The Fourth of March.
VIII. Review of Current Literature.

Boston: Walker, Wise & Co.

MISSOURI.—The radical Germans of Missouri, who are avowed infidels, are making a fierce opposition to the incorporation in the Bill of Rights of a clause recognizing the existence of a Supreme Being. The leaders of this party are C. E. Moss and Emil Pretorius.

Our Washington Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, March 12, 1865.

A WEEK has passed away, and it is now possible to take a retrospect of the last days of Congress. It is not too late, but rather too early.

In the House everything was done that one could ask for. Some of the great questions of the day were postponed, simply because they could not be decided. Take the Louisiana question for example. A majority of the House would not in any contingency have voted to admit Representatives from that State, for it would have necessitated a recognition of the State government of Louisiana. Nor would a majority of the House have voted that the State government of Louisiana should *not* be recognized. There was an indisposition on the part of a respectable number of the members to settle the vexed question now. The President was anxious, as everybody knew, but not even to please him would the Republican members agree to admit the Louisiana members. The House, therefore, refused to consider the subject. Mr. Dawes asked for time for the consideration of the subject, and by a decisive vote the House refused the request. His duty was done, and I believe that he was entirely satisfied with the judgment of the House. But a day or two after the House voted $2,000 to each of the claimants, which looked very much like a partial recognition of the claims of the members elect.

The Senate was ready to pass a resolution recognizing the State government of Louisiana. There can be no doubt on this point, and it would have passed if Mr. Sumner had not taken to "dilatory motions" to prevent a vote. The result is as it should be. It is better to postpone a little longer the settlement of this great question. But I do not think the means can be justified for a moment. "Fillibustering," even in a good cause, is a despicable business, and for one I must own my dislike of it under *all* circumstances.

The Senate would have passed a joint resolution recognizing the government of Louisiana, but, as I have said, it is better as it is.

If I do not greatly mistake, both branches of Congress agreed to a new section of a railroad bill that compels both of the City Railroads in Washington to carry colored passengers. This was done after a close fight in the House. The Committee on the District of Columbia is a pro-slavery Committee, and its conduct has frequently been a shame to Republicanism. I can hardly account for the course of Mr. Patterson of New Hampshire on this question of color. He stood up day after day in defence of the Railroad and an advance of fare from five to eight cents, yet seemed to care nothing for this question of the rights of colored people. He was enthusiastic in his advocacy of the rights of a Company—argued in favor of an eight cents' fare, though it would take three cents out of the pockets of tens of thousands of our poor soldiers. He did not lack eloquence in favor of a corporation—has he ever exhibited any in Congress in favor of a proscribed race? Let us see. I quote from the *Globe* debate:

Mr. STEVENS—I would inquire of the gentleman if he means to exclude them from the cars? He does so by not legislating for them.

Mr. PATTERSON—I will say that the law does not exclude them, and if they are excluded it is the result of the exercise of a petty, arbitrary authority by some mean conductor; but that authority is not given them by the law. The President of this road, as I am informed, in every such instance that has come to his knowledge, has discharged those conductors who have ejected from the cars black men on account of their color. The blacks have now, before the law, all the rights that the whites have. If they are ejected, let them resort to the law.

Mr. DAWES—I would inquire of the gentleman what is the meaning of those boards which are put up over the cars, which say "colored persons admitted in this car."

Mr. PATTERSON—If the gentleman will wait, he will learn my views.

Mr. DAWES—I do not want to know what the gentleman's views are, for I know they are all correct; but I want to know what is the meaning of that inscription put up over the cars.

Mr. PATTERSON—I will say that what is written on those boards is generally written in good English, and I do not know any gentleman in this House who can better understand and interpret good English than the gentleman from Massachusetts.

Sir, you cannot make one hair white or black by legislation, or make a black man a white man. You may pass a joint resolution that the leopard's spots and the Eth

than that received by Gov. Gilmore last year. The Republicans have elected all of the Councillors and nine of the twelve Senators, while in the House their majority will be about 100. Better still, they have chosen three members of Congress—the full delegation—beating by 1,500 majority the Copperhead who misrepresented the First District in the last Congress, and that in spite of a division in their own ranks.

Philadelphia Correspondence.

PHILADELPHIA, March 12, 1865.

J. M. LANGSTON, Esq., the eminent colored lawyer of Oberlin, Ohio, delivered a lecture here last week in Concert Hall, in the course instituted by the enterprising colored people of this city. I believe this gentleman had never appeared before a Philadelphia audience prior to this occasion. It is well that we should know him by meeting him face to face, and learn what his capacity is by listening to his words, so fluent, so emphatic, so eloquent, so indicative of knowledge in general and acquaintance with material facts, impressing one forcibly of his scholarly attainments as well as his natural ability. He talks like a smart, quick-sighted, clear-headed lawyer, and the fraternity have no reason to be ashamed of this offering which Africa bestows upon the bar, for surely he gives no sign or suspicion of dishonoring the profession.

His lecture was well appreciated. His manner is the opposite of anything akin to dulness, being characterized by quickness, animation and vigor. He deals largely in facts, supporting well his arguments thereby, and freely using them to enforce the truth of his remarks. He believes, as a matter of course, in American liberty, broad, deep and universal, not only for the black man, but likewise for the white man; for the latter, he said, never enjoyed thorough liberty before the war, civil, religious and political, and gave historical instances showing how the liberties of the white population were dwarfed and restrained through the despotic influence of the slave oligarchy. It cramped alike the spirit which wrought the Declaration of Independence, the power that slept in the Constitution, and the full enunciation of Bible truths. That dread influence poisoned the life-principle of the genius of American institutions, and when the venerable Samuel Hoar was expelled from the State of South Carolina, American liberty fell bleeding at the feet of the Slave Power. American slavery impaired and imperiled the liberties of all. When the white man puts the yoke of bondage upon the necks of negroes, he is all the while forging chains for himself.

The speaker extolled Charles Sumner as being one of the few white men in this country who are true to God and humanity. He would be glad to have him succeed Mr. Lincoln as the next President of the United States. He reposes faith in Mr. Lincoln, and spoke of him as being an instrument under the direction of Providence for the attainment of the great work of delivering the slave from bondage, and raising the nation out of darkness into light.

He referred to the fact of the colored people in this city being shorn of their rights, condemning in terms of mingled scorn and sarcasm their exclusion from the street cars. But the people of the city of "advanced civilization" seem to have become as callous to censure and derision, so frequently cast upon them for their guilty course, as they are hardened in their crime.

The speaker referred with satisfaction and gratitude to the improved and still improving condition of affairs, and believed fully and undoubtingly in the progress of the great work of entire national regeneration. An interesting allusion was made to his recent visit to the cities of Nashville, Louisville and St. Louis, where he spoke a number of times, always with perfect freedom, withholding no truth he wished to utter.

In common with other speakers in this course of lectures, he advocated the duty of granting to the colored citizen the use of the ballot. This, he said, was the next step to be taken in order to perfect the system of American Democracy. He supported this just claim by plain, brief argument, declaring that the negro would not be satisfied without it. Emancipation had expanded his mind, soul, feelings and aspirations. He had written in blood all over the face of the land the assurance that he is a man, loyal and brave. He had proved his patriotism and his fidelity to the laws of the United States. Theirs was the only class in the country that had never produced a traitor. Treason in our land, he remarked, had never encased itself in ebony. He expressed full confidence in the belief that before long it would be decided that a man's rights in this country were not to be measured by the color of his skin. Chief-Justice Chase would so decide whenever the question shall be brought before him. What the colored man asked for was lib erty, justice and the enjoyment of all his rights.

Mr. Langston's advice to colored people was, to get wealth, to acquire education, to grow strong in knowledge, to secure character and influence, and to use these as moral levers to elevate them to the dignity of manhood and womanhood.

I intended last week saying something in reference to the lecture of Mrs. F. Watkins Harper, which was given in this same course, but was prevented from so doing. In briefly alluding to it now I would say that she spoke very acceptably, painting in impressive terms the wrongs and outrages which the colored people have endured in this country, generation after generation, and mingling her words of thankfulness and gratulation with those of all the lovers of true liberty in view of its dawning hour. She is a pleasing speaker, and her varied utterances, now pathetic, now aglow with eloquent appeal, then sarcastic and sometimes ludicrous, could not fail to produce a healthful effect upon the minds and feelings of the audience. OSCAR.

THE CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENT.—The Legislature of Vermont, convened in special session by proclamation of the Governor, on Thursday, the 9th inst., to consider and act upon the proposed Anti-Slavery Amendment of the U. S. Constitution, promptly passed an act of ratification, unanimously in the Senate, and by a vote of 217 to 2 in the House.

Counting Virginia and Louisiana, Vermont is the 19th State that has ratified the Amendment—omitting them, she is the 17th. We remarked last week that, without counting Virginia and Louisiana, whose position as States is at present doubtful, the list of States which had then ratified the Amendment was 17. In this we were mistaken, the number being but 16; but adding Vermont, the list is now 17. We said also that there were *five* loyal States, which had not then acted upon the question, but whose votes in favor of ratification were sure, viz: Vermont, New Hampshire, Connecticut, California, Oregon. We should have included in this list Iowa, whose Legislature, unless called together in special session, will not meet till the 2d Monday in January, 1866. Adding Vermont to the list of States that have already ratified, we still have 5 others, yet to act, whose votes are certain; and these added to those will make 22—three more than Mr. Sumner thinks are required.

Gov. Bramlette does not acquiesce in the rejection of the Constitutional Amendment by the Kentucky Legislature. He has sent in a message telling the Legislature their action is not final; that the question is open and the right to ratify remains. He hopes the people will reverse the decision when they elect the next Legislature. He says slavery is irrevocably doomed, and has become burdensome, and that the true policy and interest of the State requires the ratification of the Amendment. There is little doubt that Kentucky will set herself right another year.

TENNESSEE.—The people of this State, on the 22d ult., adopted the Amendments to the State Constitution proposed by the Union Convention held a short time before. Among the Amendments is the following:

ARTICLE I.

Section 1. That slavery and involuntary servitude, except as a punishment for crime whereof the party shall have been duly convicted, are hereby forever abolished and prohibited throughout the State.

Section 2. The Legislature shall make no law recognizing the right of property in man.

On the 4th inst. an election was held for the choice of Governor and other State officers, and for members of the Legislature. The Union ticket was chosen, of course, though by a small number of votes compared with those annually cast in elections before the rebellion. Parson Brownlow was chosen Governor.

Colored citizens were not allowed to vote upon the question of adopting the Anti-Slavery Amendment to the State Constitution, but in Nashville they opened a poll for themselves and cast their ballots to the number of 4 500! The *white* voters in the city cast only 1 500 ballots. So much for black and white loyalty in Tennessee!

TANEY BROUGHT TO JUDGMENT.—Our columns at the present time are so much crowded that we can ill afford to give a whole page to any single topic; but we are sure our readers will thank us with one voice for laying before them in full the debate in the Senate upon the proposition to place a bust of the author of the infamous Dred Scott Decision by the side of those of Ellsworth, Jay and Marshall in the Hall of the Supreme Court. The speeches of Messrs. Sumner, Wilson, Hale and Wade are all very fine, and will win for them the gratitude of every friend of freedom in the land. We trust the proposition against which they so eloquently protested was defeated, not merely for the hour, but for all time.

Chronicles of the War.

Latest News in Brief.

THE MARCH OF VICTORY—SHERMAN, SHERIDAN, SCHOFIELD.
From the Times of Wednesday.

A thousand canards are brought low, a thousand falsehoods set at rest, a thousand fears dispelled by a single sentence from the pen of Gen. Sherman. It pricks the bombast of the Richmond newspapers, explains the reticence of the rebel authorities, and, we hope, will, for a time, bring shame and silence to the rebel sympathising organs in this city—one of which has been for weeks insisting that Sherman was in full flight backward from Joe. Johnston, and the other, only yesterday, devoted several columns to showing that his campaign was a failure, and his army retreating to Charleston. The ink that gave visible existence to this nonsense was not dry when the bulletin of Secretary Stanton converted it into the material for irrepressible laughter.

The dispatch of Gen. Sherman to the government is dated on Wednesday last, just one week ago, at Laurel Hill (in Richmond County, near Fayetteville, N. C.), and the brief extract from it with which we are favored is in these words: "*We are all well and are doing finely.*" If Fayetteville, then, were his destination, being only two days' march from it, Sherman must have reached it by Saturday morning last. At Fayetteville he would find Admiral Porter's fleet waiting for him; and the glorious veteran army, after its forty days' march through the wilderness, would find a hearty welcome from thousands of jolly sailors, and would find also a superabundance of supplies. At Fayetteville they will doubtless be shod, clad and shaved, and put in proper trim for their appearance before the good people of North Carolina, and for making a fit impression upon Jeff Davis and Gen. Lee at Richmond, in company with the heroic old Army of the Potomac.

The news from Schofield, further north, is even bet ter to-day than yesterday. It sets forth that on the 10th "Bragg's army was fairly beaten," and in the night he retreated across the Neuse River. If the capture of our picket line on Wednesday was such an important victory for the rebels that Lee and Bragg had to rush out with special bulletins about it, we should like to inquire why they have not been as prompt in giving the news of the subsequent progress of the operation.

From Sheridan also, operating near to Richmond, we have important intelligence, though not official. According to his own dispatch, which we gave yesterday, he was advancing toward Richmond from the west, and on Friday last was within fifty miles of the city. It seems he kept on advancing upon the same line, for on Saturday we hear of him as within twenty miles of the rebel capital, operating with great success, and on the night of that day the city was thrown into one of those shivering panics from which it has of late suffered so horribly. We got last night the Richmond papers of Monday morning, else we might conjecture that Sheridan had by that time swept through the rebel capital, and made a personal visit to Jeff. Davis. We may remark, as a sign, that though the Richmond journals of Monday contain no news of Sheridan's approach, they print several very devout hymns confessing their sins.

Thus, now-a-days, the triumphs of the Union arms far exceed the expectations of even the most sanguine among the loyal, and the breaking down of the Confederacy progresses with a rapidity that is exhilerating.

The Army and the Negroes.

"EVERYWHERE THE AMERICAN GENERAL RECEIVES HIS MOST USEFUL AND RELIABLE INFORMATION FROM THE NEGRO, *who hails his coming as the harbinger of Freedom.*"—*Wm. H. Seward's Official Dispatch to Mr. Adams.*

HONORS TO A NEGRO REGIMENT IN CHARLESTON.
Correspondence of the Tribune.

CHARLESTON, March 3, 1865.

To-day a scene was witnessed in the City of Charleston which deserves an enduring record in the history of the rebellion. In front of the citadel, a military college that was founded for the purpose of destroying the Union and erecting on its ruins an empire whose corner-stone should be negro slavery—in the presence of a great concourse of Federal officers and citizens, the black regiment to whom Charleston surrendered was drawn up on parade, presented by Gen. Littlefield, its former commander, with a national flag, and eulogized as justly deserving of all the honors due to a loyal and heroic people. Accustomed as we are here to the most marvelous changes, this sight and this speech seemed hardly credible. The sun shone brightly; there was a cloudless sky; the weather was warm and genial; the parade ground was green with the young grass; a long line of black soldiers, finely dressed, extended along the entire front of the citadel; another long line of new recruits, fresh from the plantations, formed the second side of the hollow square; while a multitude of men, women, and young children completed it. Behind floating from the turrets of the castle-like citadel, was the "Flag of the Free."

At three o'clock, Brig-Gen. Littlefield, accompanied by Lieut.-Col. Bennett, entered the hollow square and advanced toward the centre, where thirteen colored ladies, tastefully dressed (one of them holding the large flag and two others smaller ones), were waiting to receive him. As the tall and handsome officer walked into the square, the recollections which the whole scene aroused brought tears of joy to many eyes, and the speech that he made on presenting the flag gave birth to the most exultant feelings. Who, four years ago, would have prophesied that a Federal General, in actual service, would have either dared or desired to receive a flag from colored women in order to present it to a black regiment, and, in the heart of Charleston, have ventured to express sentiments so eulogistic, so uncompromising, so true as those which Gen. Littlefield uttered in front of the citadel! He said:

GEN. LITTLEFIELD'S SPEECH.

SOLDIERS OF THE TWENTY-FIRST U. S. COLORED TROOPS: Your mothers and sisters have commissioned me to present you this Ensign of the Republic. When your old masters first sought to tear it down, the government did not accord to you the right to rally in its defence. You were thrust from our lines, back to bondage, to hold up the hands of traitors. Your sympathy was feared as an omen of ill that might in some mysterious way bring defeat to our army, and intensify the struggle for nationality. Four millions of loyal hearts praying for the triumph of liberty were as dust in the balance in which our country trembled: But the prejudice of centuries went down in the shock of battle, and President Lincoln cut the gordian knot, proclaiming liberty to you and thereby giving hope to the nation. It is a sacred privilege to commit this flag to you. Your record is pure. No loyal man has been butchered by your race. No betrayed government trust stains your hands. No long course of insidious treason blackens your souls. Had you been educated by the government you would not have perpetrated the villany of your oppressors. Faithful among the faithless found, take this flag, glorious ever, sublimely glorious now—the emblem of freedom to all. The best blood of the past has flowed in its defence; the best blood of the present leaps proudly beneath its folds to-day; carry it where duty calls, in the clash of arms, or the roar of battle, and plant it triumphantly over "the last ditch." Emulate the heroic deeds of "Fort Wagner," "Port Hudson," "Olustee," and "Nashville," where your people vindicated their claims to citizenship, and inscribed their names among earth's most valiant sons. History shall preserve your great deeds, and posterity accord the glory which your valor won. In the future I see this whole country peaceful, prosperous and happy, teeming with schools where every child is educated, and churches where all are blest. I see a mighty nation emerging from this fiery trial, purified and strengthened, powerful and just, bearing the ark of liberty, and under God molding to his will the destinies of nations. Here in this very spot was treason born. A traitor's arm struck that flag from yonder staff, and then re-bound your chains. Now how different. You were the first to enter this city and re-establish its authority, and in commemoration of this event it is my pleasure to present, and yours to receive, this sacred banner.

Lieut.-Col. Bennett made a brief and apppropriate reply; but I was not able to report his remarks. It was a quiet, soldierly acknowledgment.

This flag was subscribed for entirely by the freed women of the Department, and the regiment is almost wholly composed of Charleston blacks. The lady who held the large flag is understood to be a granddaughter of one of the greatest soldiers that America ever produced; a General whose brilliant military record (of which every history of our country makes very prominent mention) has been fitly closed, and made doubly dear to us by his unswerving fidelity to the Union. Of Southern birth and Southern social habits, in his early manhood he had a daughter born in Charleston; and the child of this lady, herself a woman grown, was selected to be the standard-bearer on this occasion.

After the presentation the regiment was drilled, and performed every exercise admirably. Subsequently the recruits were mustered in, and were soon roused to enthusiasm by a brief and stirring speech from the General. They then all marched to his headquarters where they again called for a speech, and were even more exultant than before.

The ladies who had represented the old thirteen States at the parade presented Gen. Littlefield with a handsome boquet of flowers that are already in bloom here. Their spokes-woman said:

GENERAL: Allow me to present you, in the name of the loyal women of Charleston, whom your noble Northern army have made free, this small token of the joy that is blooming in all our hearts to-day. Our fathers, sons, and brothers, give you their stout arms and their lives. We bring you our prayers and our hearts full of thanksgiving. God bless you all forever and ever.

At the same time they gave the General a white swan fan, as a gift to the President of the United States.

Gen. Littlefield was proud of his day's work, and has good cause to be.

DARING OF REBEL NEGROES.
Correspondence of the Philadelphia Press.

CITY POINT, VA., March 8, 1865.

A curious instance of negro daring and recklessness transpired several days ago at the front of the cavalry division. The Sixth Ohio Regiment had been doing picket duty in the vicinity of the Jerusalem plank road, and the men observed that in dark nights while at their posts, shots had been fired at them, evidently from the rear. A few nights ago a couple of men of the regiment being thus fired on by an unseen foe, commenced cautiously "prospecting around," as they say in the oil land, and presently perceived by the reflection of the moonlight, a couple of rifles thrust over the brow of an abandoned infantry breastwork several hundred yards in their rear. Unmistakably they revealed the lurking place of bushwhackers, and the Ohio "boys" forthwith took steps to bag them. Stealthily moving around and coming upon the enemy's flanked rear, they made a charge with sabres drawn. The charge was successful, resulting in the capture of two negroes, one of whom, however, received a severe sabre cut in the head before he would yield himself a prisoner. The other, evidently a fellow of "fine moral sensibilities," was struck with repentance, and begged to be forgiven. They were marched off to corps headquarters under guard, and will probably be hung, after the forms of the law have been satisfied. Both of them wore Fifth Corps badges, and were well calculated to deceive. They stated that a rebel captain had promised to pay them a handsome sum—ten or twenty dollars—for every Yankee they killed in this manner. Such reckless daring as theirs is unsurpassed in any single instance since the war commenced; but their intrepidity doubtless arose from ignorance of the danger of their occupation.

PROGRESS IN KENTUCKY.
Correspondence of the New York Times.

LOUISVILLE, March 6, 1865.

By order of Gen. Palmer, all slave-pens and other private establishments for confining colored persons here are suppressed, and the confined discharged, with an invitation to the able-bodied to enlist, and get the three hundred dollars city bounty themselves. The city bounty, so far withheld from colored recruits, is to be paid to them, as it should be, and those slave-owners who pocketed it made to refund. In the above pens were negroes held for forced enlistment for their master's benefit, and for sale to bounty and substitute brokers; also, some who asked their indignant masters for wages, and some "saucy" wives of negro soldiers.

It is computed that the United States law, declaring the families of colored soldiers free, gives freedom to two-thirds of Kentucky's negroes—to 167 000—leaving 48,000 not freed; of the latter, but 22,000 between the ages of 10 and 50. Officers are recording the names of our colored soldiers, put at 27,000, and their families. They and others tell every able-bodied colored male to enlist, and every single female slave to marry a colored soldier.

Our colored folks have colored soldiers' aid societies, and societies styled Sons and Daughters of the Morning, Daughters of Zion, etc., for relieving disabled colored soldiers, and all other helpless colored sick and afflicted within their reach. They are zealously and efficiently engaged in this good work.

Summary.

WHAT'S IN A NAME?—The wife of one of our distinguished citizens yesterday gave birth to a fine, hearty boy, and the father has determined to name him "Constitutional Amendment!"—*Boston Traveller.*

A colored man was recently elected Alderman of the Second Ward of Austin, in Nevada. What makes the case more singular is that he was the candidate of the Democratic party.

Before their emancipation the Russian serfs used about eighteen shillings worth of cotton goods each annually; now they use twenty-seven shillings worth. So the demand for cotton is increasing, and America will stand a fair chance to sell all the cotton she can raise after the war.

Two bon-mots have already been made upon the Universal Safety Match, which can be ignited only on the box. One suggests as a legend, "Strike but *here!*" The other thinks the invention "beats the Old Scratch."

COLORED JURORS.—A colored man has been drawn as juror in Providence and will take his seat among the others. Hitherto it has been customary when a colored man's name was drawn to pass it over, but now a new course is to be pursued.—*New Bedford Standard.*

LOYALTY IN SAVANNAH.—The correspondent of the *Tribune* says: "It is right that the North should not misapprehend the so-called 'Union sentiment of Savannah.' There may be some cases of genuine loyalty, but if you except the colored inhabitants, the loyal residents of this city could be put into a very moderate-sized dwelling house."

MARYLAND BLACK LAWS.—The Committee of the Maryland Legislature having the subject in charge has agreed to report a bill repealing the infamous Black Code of that State. Among the laws to be repealed is one forbidding negroes to come into the State on pain of being sold into slavery; another prohibiting a negro man from owning a gun and a dog! another denying the negro the right to pursue any of the buying and selling avocations!

A single day's issue of the Memphis *Bulletin* contains the following specimen of Southern barbarism: Two white men hung; two negroes hung; one Union man murdered; two negroes whipped almost to death; a mulatto man whipped to death, and his master's house robbed; an unknown number of men carried off for conscripts; more negroes whipped; hundreds of bales of cotton burned, and robberies too numerous to mention.

The President recently said to an intimate friend pretty nearly in these words: "I have made up my mind to make very few changes in the offices in my gift for my second term. The fact is, I think I will not remove a single man except for good and sufficient cause. It creates a great deal of dissatisfaction and grumbling to make changes. To remove a man is very easy, but when I go to fill his place there are twenty applicants, and of these I must make nineteen enemies."

AN UNCALLED-FOR STATUE.—A writer in the *Transcript* says there is in the studio of Story, at Rome, a full-length statue of the late Josiah Quincy, of great majesty and beauty, executed some years since for those alumni of Harvard who were under Mr. Q.'s administration, which has been only half paid for, the subscription-paper being only partially filled-up when the work was ordered, and afterwards neglected.

There are prophets still alive, for we have accidentally come across a letter printed nine years ago, in the N. Y. *Tribune*, written by George B. Lincoln (now postmaster of Brooklyn), then travelling in the far West, who, on Christmas day, 1855, penned these words in St. Louis:

"Missouri is trying by violence to make Kansas a slave State. But in what will this ruffianism end? It will end in making Missouri a free State, not Kansas a slave State."

It has ended exactly in that way!—*Independent.*

OMIT THE LETTER D.—Senator Henderson of Mo., in the recent debate on the Freedmen's Bureau bill, said: "Turn loose the negroes in this country and let them take care of themselves. Take the letter 'd' out of that word 'freedmen,' leave them to be 'freemen,' and not 'freedmen.' I do not like the term; let the 'd' be dropped from it. I am opposed to keeping up the idea that these negroes when they have been turned free are to have guardians, supervisors, superintendents, and commissioners to take charge of them."

Capt. Greene and Lieut. Holly, of the receiving ship Ohio, at the Charleston Navy Yard, on receiving complaints from the colored seamen on board that some of the white sailors, chiefly Irish, were disposed to insult and maltreat them, had all hands piped, and informed the crew that whoever dared henceforth to insult a colored man on board that ship should be severely punished.

HOW EQAUL SCHOOL PRIVILEGES RESULT IN BOSTON.—Our Providence friends, who are fighting the good fight of equal school privileges, may be pleased to know that one of the black-skinned girls, in Miss Penniman's school, in Hudson street, in this city, went to the Winthrop school, last Monday, with one hundred per cent. of correct answers, beating every white girl but one in the district, and she a little Irish girl!—*Commonwealth.*

THE RIGHT TO RIDE.—*St. Louis, Jan.* 26.—The House of Representatives of this State has amended the general railroad law so as to allow colored men to ride upon railroad cars in this State, and added a provision extending this privilege to the street railroads in all towns and cities. Missourians who have been born and bred in a slave State have no such absurd prejudices as the Philadelphians and others who would not allow a colored man or woman of any condition or in any circumstances to ride upon their horse-cars.—*Tribune.*

A SUGGESTION TO BUSINESS MEN.—Mr. Edward S. Philbrick, who is now in town from the Sea Islands, has already secured, in departing vessels, *two hundred tons of freight*, consisting of wagons, horses, etc., *for the use of the freedmen* on those islands of South Carolina, to carry on their own planting operations, every man of whom was formerly a slave! What will not be the business and profit of the North when the whole black population of the South are transformed from chattels into industrious, self-supporting free men?—*Boston Commonwealth.*

DECREASE OF THE INDIANS.—The Indians dwelling within the United States are fast disappearing from among men. In 1840 there were 400 000; in 1850, 350,000, and the census of 1860 shows only 295,400. This is a decrease of 60,000 every five years. The proportion of decrease is steadily augmented as the path of empire takes its way westward. How many years will elapse, at this rate, before the Indian savage will exist only in the history of Schoolcraft, the prose fiction of Cooper, and the poetry of Longfellow? The civilized Indian flourishes better than the wild one, for in the State of New York (the last census says) we have 3,785 aborigines, whereas in Colorado only 6,000 were left in 1860.

The principal Indian populations are distributed as follows: West Arkansas, 65,680; New Mexico Territory, 65,100; Dakotah Territory, 30 664; Washington Territory, 31,000; Utah Territory, 20,000; Minnesota, 17,900; California, 13,660; Kansas, 8,180; Nevada Territory, 7,520; Oregon, 7,000.

THE PRESIDENT'S ADVICE TO GEN. HOOKER.—Apropos to the report of the drunkenness of Vice-President Johnson on the day of the Inauguration, the Washington Correspondent of the *Daily News* says: "One of the stories told of the President—I am not sure it was told by him—ran thus: When Gen. Hooker was about to start for the South-west, to take a command under Sherman, he called at the White House and saw Mr. Lincoln. Some conversation ensued, the President was in good humor, as is usual with him, and the General was highly pleased at being so well treated after the blunder and slaughter of Chancellorsville. When he was about leaving, the President, assuming a serious tone and manner, requested him to wait a moment, as he had some important advice to give. He then told General Hooker that he must promise not to visit a certain county in Kentucky. Hooker asked him what county he meant. 'Well, General,' said the President, 'I mean Bourbon County; you must avoid it.' Hooker understood the joke."

THE HUMILIATION OF SOUTH CAROLINA.—The capture of Columbia, the Capital of South Carolina, and the evacuation of Charleston, occurred on the anniversary of the inauguration of Jeff. Davis as president of the rebel confederacy, the 17th of February. It is not quite four years since the rebel convention of the State declared its union with "the States of North America" dissolved, and that "the State of South Carolina has resumed her position among the nations of the world." And when Fort Sumter surrendered Gov. Pickens said in a speech to the Charlestonians:

"We have humbled the flag of the United States, and as long as I have the honor to preside as your chief-magistrate, so help me God there is no power on this earth that shall lower from that fortress those flags, unless they be lowered and trailed in a sea of blood."

Empty boast. The South Carolina braggarts ran off in the night, and saved every drop of the blood in their cowardly veins. And the "nation" of South Carolina has now no capital, no port, and her defenders fly before the armies of the Union. The hour of her humiliation has come, and there is none to pity.

THE MARTYRDOM OF CRISPUS ATTUCKS.—Mr. Nell projected a very interesting celebration on Tuesday evening last, in commemoration of the "Boston Massacre." The Melonson was fairly filled, and after music, John M. Langston, Esq., counsellor-at-law, of Oberlin, Ohio, addressed the company with much power and eloquence upon "The Colored American as a Soldier." Mr. L. is a young man of about thirty-five, quite light, and of good presence and delivery. His address showed fine argumentative ability. His facts went to show that the colored man had rendered creditable service in the Revolutionary, British, Mexican, and present civil war, and hence, should at once be awarded the privileges and honors of citizenship. It was a highly creditable performance, and shows that Mr. L. is to be of great service to the race with which he is identified in the great struggle now at hand for their full citizenship. Mrs. F. Watkins Harper followed in a neat and persuasive address upon "The Mission of the War."—*Boston Commonwealth.*

THE BLACK LAWS OF MISSOURI.—*St. Louis, Feb.* 14.—One of the most lamentable features of the convention now drawing toward the close of its labors, is that in the abolition of slavery it did not abolish its associate evils by securing to the freed people legal rights. Not a day passes on which half a dozen cases of kidnapped colored children are not reported to the office of the Provost-Marshal-General. I have shown before that such is the devilish tenacity of slaveholding, that naught but the armed power of the national authority can make it relax its grasp upon the life of its victim. The black laws of Missouri are a disgrace to humanity even in a semi-civilized state, for they prove how deeply impregnated their enactors were with the infamous lie that a "negro has no rights a white man is bound to respect." In the name of God and humanity, let us have no repetition of such an act as disgraced the civil record of this city forty-eight hours ago. A young woman of color, comely, and not by any means "abandoned," as the unchristian phrase goes, was convicted of petty larceny, and sentenced to a few days' incarceration, or to receive in lieu five lashes on the bare back. Rather than stay in prison among the human vermin that crowd it in this great city, she chose the stripes, and they were "well laid on" in the prison-yard, and she sent forth smarting with the shame. Poor creature! The observable feature of this oft-repeated case was that the young woman was *almost white*, and would pass as such in any community where prejudice against color did not forbid those having a drop of negro blood living amongst the white population. There is no sickly sentimentality in the mention of this case, but the sense of justice which would not see a dumb brute beaten because in its ignorance it transgressed some law of its oppressor.—*Cor N. Y. Times.*

LOYALTY IN CHARLESTON.—The "loyal" white Unionists are holding private meetings to complete lists of Union men, to be divided into first, second, and third classes. At the meeting the other night, they chose Mr. Aiken, the ex-owner of eleven hundred slaves, a "first-class" Unionist. This result was not arrived at without considerable debate, the reason for which will be apparent ere long in this correspondence. With one or two exceptions, these so called loyalists are the veriest Rip Van Winkles alive. They seem totally unconscious of the enormous strides that Northern opinion has taken since the rebels fired on Fort Sumter. They awake and shout for King George with quite a pathetic lustiness; but they will find no response from the present rulers, unless I very greatly misjudge them. Beside electing Mr. Aiken a No. 1 Unionist, they appointed a Committee to protest against colored children being admitted into the school buildings. This delegation was headed by two Northern men—Messrs. Sawyer and Geddings, both of them former teachers in the Public Schools. Their pitiful remonstrance was heard respectfully, and the public schools will be opened to all loyalists, or others, who choose to come. The highest ideal of the Union that these people seem to have is a restoration as nearly as possible of the old state of things. They are quite willing that the traitor who delivered up the cutter Aiken (who is here), or the butchers Poucher and Fitch, who mangled our colored soldiers, and who are also here, shall, by taking the oath, lord it over the brave Robert Small, who delivered up a steamer to us, or over the brave and exultant loyalists who received us with tumultuous delight, and are flocking to our standard by the hundreds. This side of the Hudson Cave there is no such Sleep Hollow to be found as the city of Charleston. Even Gillmore's storm of shot and shell has failed to awake them. But they are getting nudges every day at the public offices, which may finally make them rub their eyes and see how the nineteenth century looks. It never got down thus far South, for its predecessor, the eighteenth century, settled in Charleston, evidently with the intention of staying here until it was absolutely kicked out.—*Cor. Tribune.*

Gov. Aiken, whatever his merits, fell far below the loyal standard of the late James Petigru. He aided the rebellion on a number of occasions, because, it was presumed, he had to do so. His great wealth as a property owner would have made a positive position extremely unsafe for him, and he was nearly related to the Rhetts, and many of the fiercest secession families, from which category a number of the Aikens themselves are not to be excluded. These things are to be considered, but Aiken deserves none of the honors due to brave men, and it is doubtful now whether he most rejoices in the restoration of the right authority or regrets the loss of his property. Along with other planters, he gave startling cautions to his slaves against the Yankees. This must be put down as one of his sins, and, though counted a good master in the barbarian society of South Carolina, it will show what the slave system was at its best, to state, upon creditable authority, that Gov. Aiken and his family performed many acts of special injustice toward his slaves. We owe men like Aiken little or nothing for being favorable to the Union, it is not expected that the loyalty of this class of men will eke out a covering for the property of their rebellious relatives.—*Cor. Phil. Press.*

AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.

Acknowledgments from Feb. 1 *to Mar.* 1, 1865.

1282	G. W. Chadbourn, Eastport,	Me.	$3 00
1282	Chas. Simmonds,	..	3 00
1914	John W. Jones, Portland,	..	4 50
1300	N. White, Concord,	N. H.	3 00
1340	Rev. J. Doldt, Milton,	..	3 00
1300	Moses Kidder, Woodstock, Vt.		3 00
1303	Samuel Barrett, Concord,	Mass.	3 00
1284	J. Osgood,	Boston,	6 00
1334	Rev. Rufus Ellis,	..	5 50
1335	Dr. C. F. Giest,	..	3 00
1300	H. N. Spooner,	Plymouth,	3 00
1300	Bourne Spooner,	..	3 00
1336	Miss J. Lincoln,	Hingham,	3 00
1334	Hon. David Joy,	Hopedale,	3 00
1256	E. D. Draper,	..	1 50
1278	R. R. Shippen,	Worcester,	5 00
1337	Miss E. Wilder,	Leominster,	3 00
1333	B. Snow,	Fitchburg,	3 00
1337	Dr. E Seeger,	Springfield,	3 00
1318	Jos. Marsh,	Northampton,	6 00
1304	Dea N. Mulliken,	Lexington,	1 50
1335	Wm. Pope,	Harrison Square,	3 00
1292	F. L. Sargent,	Templeton,	3 00
1327	Dr. J. L. Clarke,	Fall River,	5 00
1321	Edwin Wilbur,	Little Compton, R. I.	3 00
1292	Henry Willis,	Lyosset, L. I.	3 00
1308	Mrs. M. L. Johnson,	Brooklyn	3 00
1352	B. Barney,	Weedsport, N. Y.	3 00
1352	N. Barney,	Yonkers,	3 00
1255	Jos. Foster,	Kingston,	2 00
1334	Jos. Varney,	Pontiac,	3 50
1329	D. Rose,	New Paltz,	5 00
1335	Wm. Thomas,	Lyons,	3 00
1275	Sarah J. Alsop,	Levanna,	5 00
1321	Miss Anna Alley,	Shokan,	3 00
1335	Lydia Allen,	Gowanda,	3 00
1282	J. H. Sackett,	N. Y. City,	4 50
1282	John G. Drew,	..	7 05
1300	John Jay,	..	6 00
1300	Wm. A. Hall,	..	9 00
1307	Lucy Stone,	..	6 00
1340	T. C. Puckett,	Vineland, N. J.	3 00
1332	Wm. Carr,	Allamuchy,	2 50
1341	B. B. Griswold,	Madison,	4 50
1346	E. R. Lafetra,	Eatontown,	3 00
1311	Thos. Maskell,	Salem,	3 00
1334	J. Pickering,	Woodbury,	3 00
1300	J. W. H. Watson,	Newport, Del.	6 00
1339	Jesse C. Green,	West Chester, Pa.	3 00
1277	Miranda Harmer,	..	3 00
1334	Ellen J. Gray,	Harrisburg,	3 00
1300	H. C. Roberts,	Franklin,	3 00
1296	Mary Marsh,	Penningtonville,	3 00
1318	Seth Ely,	Pineville,	3 00
1334	Ann S. Ely,	..	3 00
1326	Harriet Brothers,	Chandlerville,	3 00
1334	Wm. Lloyd,	Dolington,	3 00
1282	Seneca Beans,	..	3 00
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VICE-PRESIDENT JOHNSON.—It should stand to Gov. Johnson's credit that before he left Nashville, he telegraphed to Washington that he was not fit to make the trip, and that he would rather remain at home to assist in the regeneration and restoration of Tennessee, than to be Vice-President of the United States. But after a council held among his friends here, it was deemed right that he should be present to participate in the august ceremonies of Mr. Lincoln's inauguration for a second term. In obedience to their earnest request, he came, and when he reached Washington was so enfeebled as to be compelled to take to

Miscellaneous Department.

FOR THE ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD.

AUGURIES.

I WANDERED in unquiet mood
Beneath the stars: "Oh, Solitude
And Night," I murmured, "ye are good!

"The day with ceaseless din is rife;
There is no room in this vexed life
For anything but noise and strife.

"When will the dreadful carnage cease,
And the sweet Sabbath dawn of Peace
Rise on the Nation and increase?

"Oh, blessed Freedom! haste the day!
For only 'neath thy perfect sway
These horrors shall be rolled away."

I looked up to the thronging stars;
Above, the flaming planet, Mars,
Struggled and plunged through cloudy bars.

Great drifts of misty shadow lay
Like spectral ghouls athwart his way,
Sullen and wrathful, cold and gray.

And while I gazed, his fiery light
Grew quenched and dim, then vanished quite;
My soul leaped upward at the sight!

"Thus perish from the earth," I said,
"Thy baleful influence, carnage-wed
And born of blood, thou planet red!"

Exulting, to the North I turned
Impetuous—for my spirit burned
To see the happy sign confirmed.

There, keeping her inviolate tryst,
Calm, undisturbed by any mist,
Clear-shining as an amethyst,

By no avenging cloud-gnomes driven,
The sacred star to Freedom given
Smiled on me from the tranquil heaven.

And if I took it for a sign,
The pointing of a Hand Divine,
The impulse was not wholly mine.

It calmed me to a better mood;
No more I said, "Oh, Solitude
And Darkness, ye alone are good!"

I blessed the day for what it brought
Of truth and valor, battle-wrought;
The hearts that dared, the hands that fought.

But most I blessed the gracious Power
That guards the issues of the hour
And waits to crown it with His dower;

PEACE, BORN OF FREEDOM! priceless boon!
Sweet key-note to a song shall soon
Set a discordant world in tune!

CAROLINE A. MASON.

THE NEW TIMES IN CHARLESTON.

Correspondence of the Tribune.

CHARLESTON, March 5, 1865.

THE reëstablishment of the national authority in Charleston is going on without haste and without rest. The policy adopted here differs from the method that has been pursued by our officers elsewhere, in that it seeks to combine the advantages of both, without the objectionable features of either. We have seen in New Orleans the mailed hand of Butler and the velvet hand of Banks. In Charleston it is the mailed hand in the velvet glove.

REOPENING OF THE SCHOOLS.

The first general order issued by the Commander of the Post (Col. Woodford) related to the reopening of the public schools. Hitherto, no schools for colored people, bond or free, have been permitted in Charleston, excepting as special favors to the wealthier class, and then only under the most onerous surveillance and conditions. Other such schools have been held, as the first Christian congregations met—by stealth and in secret places. As the military force here is small in comparison with the amount of work to be done, two Northern citizens interested in universal education, who are here on a visit—James Redpath of Boston and Kane O'Donnell of Philadelphia—were invited to reopen the public schools, and reorganize the system of education on the most liberal basis. The school buildings were immediately taken possession of and a Bureau of Instruction opened. Tuesday and Wednesday were named as the time when applications for the privilege of teaching either at public or private schools would be considered. Certain of the old teachers applied to be reinstated in their former positions. There were some interesting scenes at these interviews.

The applicants were received with distinguished consideration, and evidently believed that they would be at once installed after a favorable opinion had been expressed as to their fitness. They were asked if they were willing to take the oath of allegiance. The first two applicants were astonished that "females" should be required to take the oath, but (possibly because they looked on divine truth as too precious a thing to be wasted on Yankees, for they were violent rebels) they said they had never been politicians, and of course would do whatever the authorities thought right. They were then asked:

"Are you aware, ladies, that there is no distinction to be made hereafter in the Public Schools, between any class of children—that if white children apply, they shall be admitted, and if colored children apply, they shall be admitted?"

"In the same school, sir?"

"In the same school, madam."

One of these ladies, not figuratively but literally and vigorously, turned up her nose, and the other made up extraordinary contortions with her mouth.

After a sufficient time had been given to the two ladies to restore nose and mouth to the pristine condition, they were courteously informed that a new order of things had come; that the old South, with all its prejudices and aristocracies, was done away with forever; that a large majority of the first families, so-called, of South Carolina had already been reduced to beggary, and that before the war ended there would be very few of them who would not be paupers; that a higher social order would be established here, and an entirely different class of people rule; that the government could only recognize, in its dealings with citizens, one test—loyalty, and (as they knew) inasmuch as the colored people, as a class, had been loyal, and the whites, as a class, disloyal, there would certainly be nothing done by it, officially, which should discriminate against those who had been true to it, and who welcomed the restoration of its authority; that as to the question whether it was respectable in the conventional sense of the word to teach colored children, it was not open for discussion, as it had been settled by ladies of the first families (in point of ancestry, rank and influence) both of the North and South; on the part of the South, by the fact that the defenders of slavery not only admitted that their daughters often taught their servants to read, but boasted of it; in the North, by the fact that young ladies of the highest culture and standing had left homes of luxury to teach the Freedmen of the Carolinas, Tennessee, Missouri, and elsewhere. However good a position in society, therefore, the ladies who had taught in Charleston might have occupied, or now occupy, they would not only find that their social equals, and their equals in culture, were already teaching colored children, but that the social equals of any "old families" in Charleston were in the field before them. As there were no slaves anywhere now in the United States, and the fact that one who was a slave was none the less a colored person than when free, the ladies who had formerly taught their servants to read must bear the onus, if there were any, of educating negro children. *They* started it. The ladies here could do entirely as they pleased about accepting positions in the public schools; we would be glad to have natives of the city teach here, and would show no prejudice against them, nor seek to recall the fact that they had incited rebellion if they would be loyal now; but if they wished to do so they must accept the new order of things. On the other hand, they might turn up their noses so often and so far that they would never come down again—they would soon find that they had only sacrificed their own interests for the prejudices of a class whose rule had departed forever, and of a philosophy which was as dead as astrology. There were teachers enough in the North who would come when called for.

They had never seen the subject presented in that light; they had never thought of it before; the ladies said they saw no objection to taking a place if this was to be the rule. She hoped to have her former associates take the same view of the case, and would call with them to-morrow. But the outside current was too strong! When she returned next day she said she had changed her mind, and would prefer to keep a private school.

Meanwhile a committee of citizens had waited on Col. Woodford to demand that the Superintendent should be immediately relieved, because he had "presumed to ask the ladies of Charleston to teach colored children." They admitted, however, that these ladies had no complaint to make of their reception, but the contrary, and were reminded that it was they who had asked to be allowed to teach, no one having been asked to do so, and the interview on the part of the committee was fruitless of result. Eight colored teachers and one or two white teachers were appointed on Wednesday.

Applicants for the privilege of opening private schools were required to take the oath of allegiance and to pledge themselves that they would use no book recognizing the existence of the rebel government, or sing, teach or permit any expression of disloyalty to the United States. Several applicants agreed to these conditions.

All rebel school books have been ordered to be delivered up. Receipts are given to their owners for "—— copies of incendiary publications confiscated."

RECRUITING.

Four hundred negroes have been already recruited in Charleston. The utmost eagerness prevails to enlist. New York State, I understand, will have the benefit of these enlistments. Gen. Littlefield is prosecuting the work with vigor. Maj.-Gen. Saxton will return here on Tuesday to explain Gen. Sherman's (or Secretary Stanton's) Land System. Major Flynn is trying to organize a regiment of Irish and German citizens for service in this Department and believes that he will succeed in doing so.

TRADE—AN INCIDENT.

Trade is slowly recovering—the retail trade; but there is no chance to make money here, nor will there be until the port is open to commerce. Unless this is done, there will be suffering here after the store of rice is consumed. To illustrate the present policy, I am reminded here of an incident that occurred at Post Headquarters yesterday.

D. Williams, one of the committee of citizens charged with the distribution of the rice, called and asked that an order should be issued requiring the colored people to meet at specified places on one day, and the whites on the day succeeding. Col. Woodford declined to issue it on the ground that he did not intend to use the words white, black or colored in any official order. His answer was quite epigrammatic.

"SIR: When a man approaches me with the shield of loyalty before him, he seems so bright that I cannot see that he is black; and when he comes with the shield of disloyalty, he looks so black that I cannot see that he is white!"

CAPT. ROBERT SMALL.

Capt. Robert Small returned to Charleston Feb. 12 in the same vessel in which he escaped from the city in the Spring of 1862—the Planter. As it passed Fort Sumter it had all its three flags flying, and the Captain's face beamed with satisfaction as he saw the Stars and Stripes on its parapets once more. He had, as passengers on the Planter, Brevet Maj.-Gen. Saxton, Major Saxton, the brother of Maj.-Gen. Howard, some officers of Sherman's Army, Judges Cooley and Worden, United States Tax Commissioners, Rev. Mr. Barnard of Boston, Mr. J. H. Harris of Hayti, and Mr. Newcombe, Agent of the Freedmen's Relief Association. The Planter has been refitted, since its flight from Charleston, at an expense of $40,000.

SUNDAY IN CHARLESTON.

Sunday was a day of jubilee at all the colored churches. Gen. Littlefield and Mr. Redpath of Boston addressed all the congregations on their positions and duties to their race and country. The colored people say that there have been no such scenes witnessed in these churches during living memory. The speakers made very radical anti-slavery addresses, and were listened to with the utmost eagerness. Bursts of joy, shouts of thanks to God, laughter, tears—every human emotion seemed to be moved to their depths. One of the speakers, after shaking hands with nearly all the congregation before he got half-way down the alley, was astonished by being suddenly hugged by one old colored lady, whose grateful enthusiasm exceeded her sense of the severe proprieties of such occasions. I can vouch for the truth of this story, but prefer to decline to state which one of these gentlemen was thus uniquely distinguished.

CALLING THE ROLL.

R. Toombs once declared that he would yet call the roll of his slaves under the shadow of Bunker Hill. It was intimated that there were at one time certain Massachusetts politicians who could have responded to it with considerable propriety. But however that may be, "we-uns" have got ahead of R. Toombs. One of his recent chattels was enlisted as a soldier at Savannah recently, so that our officers are calling his slave-roll for him.

I heard an officer of high rank in this department state that the daughter of Robert Toombs waits on his table, but that she does not dare to address him by the endearing name of father; for her name is not recorded in the leaf of the big ha' Bible, but in the roll which he threatened to call at Bunker Hill!

PIETY QUAINTLY EXPRESSED.

At a funeral at St. Augustine, Fla., a short time since, a colored preacher was enlarging on the gratitude that the freedmen owed to God for the marvelous deliverance that he had wrought in their behalf. As repeated to us, his climax was somewhat in this wise:

"MY BRETHREN: Gen. Sherman has done much for us by bringing so many of our people out of bondage; Gen. Saxton has been our benefactor by defending us from being imposed on and giving us lands; Brother Lynch has deserved our thanks by his care for our spiritual welfare; but remember, my brethren, that the Lord has done more for us *than any other man!*"

BERWICK.

Correspondence of the Boston Journal.

TREASON IN THE PULPIT.

The preachers were early imbued with the spirit of revolt. Episcopalian, Presbyterian and Baptist—all preached secession. Rev. Dr. Porter was pastor of the Church of the Holy Communion. He was especially bitter against the Yankees. He called upon his people to fight to the bitter end, till the streets ran with blood—to perish in the last ditch. But he left Charleston very suddenly last week, going to Cheraw, probably in search of it. Perhaps he will find it, for Sherman is in that vicinity. He turned over his house to the care of an English lady where we obtained lodgings. In the morning, I found the old negro cook very jubilant at something. She was dancing in great glee, laughing, holding her sides, and making extravagant demonstrations of joy.

"What pleases you, aunty?" I asked.

"O, massa; I'se tickled to tink dat Massa Dr. Porter, who said dat no Yankee eber would set his foot in dis yere city, had to cut for his life, and dat a Yankee slept in his bed last night! Bless de Lord for dat!"

The old woman went off into another fit of ecstacy.

COLORED SOLDIERS.

The hardest thing to the Charlestonians is the presence of negro soldiers. They are the provost guard of the city, with their headquarters in the citadel. Whoever desires protection papers or passes, whoever has business with the Marshal or the General commanding the city, rich or poor, high born or low born, white or black, man or woman, must meet a colored sentinel face to face, and obtain from a colored sergeant permission to enter the gate. They were the first in the city, and it is their privilege to guard it, their duty to maintain law and order.

It gave me great satisfaction to see a major in rebel uniform marched off to the guard-house by these colored soldiers. It was galling to his pride; he marched with downcast eyes and a sorry countenance. It gave me pleasure also to see the citizens and women of the city who came to obtain protection from the General wait at the gate, obedient to the will of the courteous sergeant, who treated them fairly, giving each their turn, and showing no distinction on account of color.

Many of the colored troops were formerly residents of Charleston, and now they are at home. They are the lions of the hour. When off duty, they chat with their old friends. It will be easy to raise a colored regiment in Charleston.

SUBJUGATED.

I cannot well analyze the feelings of the people. They touched their hats to me, and spoke respectfully. They were reticent except when questioned. Once they asked questions of Yankees. "What is your occupation? What brought you to the South? What are you doing here? I believe you are a —— Abolitionist, and the quicker you get out of this town the better." Such was formerly their language. So they talked to Col. Woodford in 1860, of whom more in another letter. So they talked to many other men.

"We are here, and we have come to stay; I am a Yankee and an Abolitionist," I said to a citizen. He made no reply—did not even look daggers. It is the most completely subjugated community I ever saw. There is mortification, disappointment, hopelessness in their countenances. I have given utterance to my most radical sentiments to try their temper, and have not even succeeded in making any one threaten me by word, look or gesture. William Lloyd Garrison or Wendell Phillips or Henry Ward Beecher can speak their minds in the open air, upon the parade in front of the citadel, without fear of molestation, and with a certainty of hearty cheers from one portion of their audience. The bayonets of a thousand colored soldiers are flashing in the sunlight, and there are other thousands who have suddenly felt the shackles drop from their limbs, who are ready to shoulder a musket and fight for the Union.

FOR THE ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD.

GOING HOME TO EDISTO.

THEY met before the day,
The stars were looking dim,
The damp night air grew eloquent
With Christian prayer and hymn.

They knelt to pray again,
The last time on this land,
This shelter they had sought, to 'scape
Th' oppressor's lifted hand.

Now as the flag moved on,
Their olden lands were won
For freemen's step and freemen's home,
The fresh, new life begun.

They said, amid their prayers,
Sweet words of faith and trust
To Him before whose changeless word
Armies and hosts were dust.

They said, in ancient phrase,
"If thou, Lord, dost not go,
Carry us not from hence; thy love
We cannot, Lord, forego."

They mingled in their prayers
Full blessings on the North,
The arm that fought for them and theirs,
The hand that led them forth.

The Northern soldier slept
That hour a calmer sleep,
The widow in the Northern home
Ceased for a while to weep.

They sang of Jordan's stream,
They sang their Joshua's name,
And vowed as long as earth endured
His praises to proclaim.

Till fell the sunlight red
Through broken chink and pane,
On forms that swayed, as to the winds
Sways Summer's first-fruit grain.

And with that burst of praise,
And in the sunrise glow,
They left their exile for a home
On long-loved Edisto.

It seemed to us who heard
As if the age rolled back,
And Israel's children knelt beside
The dreary, desert track,

With Canaan full in view,
The pillared cloud before,
And sunny plains and harvest fields
Mantling the Jordan shore.

And now we say: "Our God,
No change can come to Thee,
In every age a faithful Guide,
Giver of Liberty.

"How can we fail to trust
Thy kindness in this day,
Or take sad counsel of our hearts
When great events delay?"

E. MURRAY.

REMARKS OF CHIEF-JUSTICE CHASE.

[Chief-Justice CHASE, on taking the chair at the Annual Meeting of the National Freedmen's Relief Association, in the Hall of Representatives, Washington, Feb. 26th, made the following address:]

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: It has been made my duty, and I certainly esteem it as a great honor, to call this meeting to order.

An accident just now dims the light in this noble room; but every effort is being made to repair it; and we hope that this hall will soon be filled with its wonted illumination. Meanwhile we must be patient. I have seen the time when the great cause of freedom was in dimmer light than this; and I thank God that I have lived to see it made all glorious by the double illumination of popular favor and Divine approval.

This war, now waged for national unity, is marked by peculiar characteristics. The praise of our brave army and navy is upon all lips. The endurance and patriotism of the heroic people, which has never faltered in its resolve to maintain, at whatever cost, the integrity of the American Republic, furnish to this, and will furnish to all after-coming generations, objects of wonder and topics of eulogy. The vast energies and the vast resources which have been called into action puzzle the statesmen and economists of the old world, and astonish our own.

But these, I think, will not hereafter be regarded as the most peculiar characteristics of this war. Men of thought, and especially men who recognize the providence of God in the affairs of men, cannot fail to observe that it is distinguished by great charities even more than by great achievements.

What age before this age, and what country besides our country, ever witnessed such an organization as that of the Sanitary Commission? What needs have been supplied; what wants relieved; what wounds healed; what evils averted, by the activity, wisdom, and unflagging zeal of this admirable organization, fostered and sustained by the people, and recognized and aided by the government!

And what shall be said of the Christain Commission? Who can do justice to the zeal and energy, sustained by religious faith, and blessed by a nation's benedictions following constantly the march of our armies, relieving present distress, giving tender and faithful counsels, aiding correspondence with loved ones at home, alleviating physical and mental suffering, and cheering dying moments by immortal hopes?

Nor can that later organization be forgotten—the Union Commission—whose noble work it is to care for Union refugees from homes in rebellious States, and make them feel that among the loyal people, every loyal man or woman is and will be at home, until a righteous and honorable peace shall restore to them the blessings of which rebellion has robbed them.

And here to-night the Freedmen's Commission holds its third anniversary. Organized to meet a demand upon judicious sympathy and prudent benevolence created by the war, it has addressed itself to the help of those who have long had no helper—of the bondmen, whose bonds have been broken by the thunderbolts of war. Like the other organizations I have named, it knows neither party or sect. It invites the coöperation of all who feel, and it labors wherever there are freedmen to be relieved, instructed in duty, and prepared for usefulness to themselves and society. By some its work may be thought the humblest of all; but I, believing that the poor are God's especial care, venture to call it the noblest of all.

Nothing more amazing marks the history of this war than its action upon slavery, by which the work of this association is prepared.

Few at first thought of emancipation as one of the fruits of war; but the people soon saw its justice and wisdom, and, after a time, that great act of emancipation was promulgated, which has made the name of Abraham Lincoln forever memorable.

Then necessarily arose the question, whether black men should be called to take part in the war for Union, now become, also, a war for freedom. The intuitions of the people answered this question also in advance of the authorities; but the authorities followed, and now we have some two hundred thousand black men under arms, and no man longer doubts that they are soldiers.

And now comes another question. Shall the loyal blacks of rebel States be permitted to protect themselves, and protect white loyalists also by their votes, from new oppressions by amnestied but still vindictive rebels? I cannot doubt what a just and magnanimous people will determine. They will say, "Let ballots go with bullets; let freedom be defended by suffrage," and again legislation and administration will bow to the majesty of the people.

To prepare freedmen for the new duties and responsibilities which have already come upon them, and are yet to come, is the special work of this association. Immediate relief for immediate wants is indeed its first care; but its larger and higher duty and purpose is to enable them to provide for themselves, and make them useful and worthy citizens.

It is part of the vast work of amelioration and education by which our whole nation is to be advanced to higher and better national life, and prepared for the grand future which is to make all its glorious past dim by comparison. He who doubts its final success, must doubt the goodness of God toward man.

I will no longer detain you by these reflections; but proceed at once to the discharge of the other duties assigned to me.

HUMILIATING SPECTACLE.

From the Independent.

CONCERNING the Vice-President and the humiliating spectacle which on that day (March 4th) he furnished to the world, shall we speak, or keep silent? Perhaps there exists some good reason why the sad truth should be suppressed, but no such reason have we yet discerned. We cannot, therefore, join with our three neighbors, the *Tribune*, the *Times*, and the *Evening Post*, in pardoning with silence the great disgrace which Andrew Johnson inflicted that day upon his country. Had the tables been turned, and a similar offence been committed by George H. Pendleton, we can hardly believe that these journals would have laid their fingers on their lips in a hush of criticism. As for ourselves, we trust we are habitually slow to speak ill of public men, even of such as deserve dispraise: and certainly, among the many journals which have aforetime been hearty in their kind words of Andrew Johnson, none have been heartier than this sheet; but if such an appearance as be presented during his inauguration is to pass without public rebuke, in these and in other newspaper columns, then there no longer remains to the press any duty of impartial criticism of men in official stations. Once or twice, we have felt it our duty to speak against the excessive use of intoxicating liquors by some of our public men. It may be asked, What is the duty of a public journal in such cases? It seems to us plain. We hold that if a public man is drunken in a private company, he is not amenable to comment in the newspapers, but if he be drunken while acting his part on a public occasion, his offence is against the public, and should never be shielded from the just punishment of public censure. In the Senate Chamber on the fourth of March, in the presence of the Senate, of the House, of the Cabinet, of the Supreme Court, of the Diplomatic Corps, of the newspaper press, of a gallery of ladies, and (during part of the time) of the President of the United States—and on an occasion to be forever historic—the Vice-President elect presented himself to take his solemn oath of office in a state of intoxication. Not in anger but in sorrow do we chronicle this fact, which we have no just right to suppress. A few weeks ago, the Speaker of the House of Representatives was commanded by vote of that body to administer a public reprimand to a member who had committed a similar offence with less conspicuous shame. If a member of Congress is to be punished for such an act, shall the President of the Senate remain unpunished? Of course, the Senate will choose its own method of reaching the case—a method which, we trust, will be kind, moderate, and just. But meanwhile, it is the plain duty of Mr. Johnson either to apologize for his conduct, or to resign his office. In the name of an insulted people, we are compelled to demand that so great an affront to the dignity of the Republic shall be made to bear a fit penalty, atonement, and warning.

AMERICAN SNOBBERY IN ENGLAND.

Correspondence of the Tribune.

LONDON, February 25, 1865.

THE dinner in honor of the 133d Anniversary of Washington's Birthday came off on the 22d, at St. James Hall, as projected. It was an entirely private affair of about one hundred guests, male and female, no reporters being present, and no English guests except half a dozen specially invited. Mr. F. H. Morse, our Consul, presided, and Mr. Adams honored the festivity. Here is a list of the toasts and those who responded to them, after which I shall offer a few observations: "The Memory of Washington," Mr. Adams; "Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States," Mr. James Beale, an Englishman; "The Queen," Mr. Parker, of Boston; "The Union," the Rev. Mr. Haynes of New York, and Dr. Wilkinson, an Englishman; "The Military and Naval Forces of the United States," Dr. Richardson, an Englishman; "The Press," Mr. Bergh, United States Army; "The Ladies," Mr. Curtis of New York. The Chairman introduced the toasts in an appropriate manner, alluding very effectively to recent events in the United States, and especially to the Abolition of Slavery and Constitutional Amendment, which was perhaps what some present hardly bargained for, of which hereafter. Mr. Adams spoke of Washington, and predicted that at no time in the past history of his country had he been so revered, understood and appreciated, as he would be in the future toward which we are progressing, involving Union, Peace, and a return to prosperity in the States. Mr. Parker discoursed of the Queen in a social rather than a political aspect, and Mr. Beale believed that posterity would do that justice to the name of Abraham Lincoln which was now commonly denied him. The several toasts were accompanied by national and patriotic airs, and, after dinner, the company adjourned to the drawing-room, where a few songs were sung, and a dance concluded the evening's entertainments. I am credibly informed that the committee actually proposed, at the outset, to invite a person named McClellan to take the Chair, and that the motion would probably have been carried into effect had the individual been in England instead of in France, from which circumstance I infer that my strictures on anglicized Americans and copperheads do apply to the getters-up of this entertainment, and that in the strongest sense. In fact, our best friends here, Messrs. Cobden, Bright, Forster, Baxter, Mason Jones and others, have been cold-shouldered and excluded from all participation in the proceedings, in deference to latent copperheadism and snobbish toadyism of dominent British opinion. Mr. Estcourt, Chairman of the Union Emancipation Committee of Manchester, was invited, but not permitted to open his mouth, except for the purpose of eating. Observe that none of the toasts recognized Emancipation. The time may arrive when Barnum will import from Europe, as a curiosity, an American of the old school—a believer in slavery, and things as they were before the rebellion—of course he'd exhibit him in a compartment near that of the serpents.

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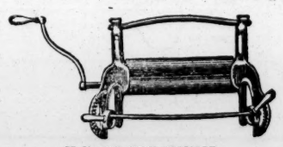
PUTNAM'S CLOTHES WRINGER



IT IS THE ONLY RELIABLE
SELF-ADJUSTING WRINGER.

No Wood-work to swell or split. No Thumb-screws to get out of order. Warranted with or without Cog-wheels.

It took the First Premium at Fifty seven State and County Fairs in 1863, and nearly double that number in 1864, and is, without an exception, the *best* Wringer ever made. Patented in the United States, England, Canada, and Australia. Agents wanted in every town, and in all parts of the world. Energetic agents can make from $3 to $10 per day.

WHAT EVERYBODY KNOWS, VIZ.:

That Iron well galvanized *will not rust.*
That a *simple* machine is better than a complicated one.
That a Wringer should be *self-adjusting, durable and efficient.*
That thumb screws and fastenings cause *delay* and *trouble* to regulate and keep in order.
That wood soaked in water will *swell, shrink, and split;*
That wood-bearings for the shaft to run in will *wear out.*
That the Putnam Wringer, with or without cog-wheels, will *not tear the clothes.*
That cog wheel regulators are not essential.
That the Putnam Wringer has *all* the advantages, and *not one* of the disadvantages above named.
That all who have tried it pronounce it the *best* Wringer ever made.
That it will ring a thread or a bed-quilt *without alteration.*

We might fill the paper with testimonials, but insert only a few to convince the skeptical. If such there be; and we say to all, *test* Putnam's Wringer. Test it *thoroughly* with *any* and *all* others, and if not entirely satisfactory, return it.

PUTNAM MANUFACTURING CO.—Gentlemen: I know from practical experience that iron well galvanized with zinc will not oxydise or rust one particle. The Putnam Wringer is as near perfect as possible, and I can cheerfully recommend it to be the best in use.
Respectfully yours, JOHN W. WHEELER, Cleveland, O.

Many years experience in the galvanizing business enables me to indorse the above statement in *all particulars.*
JOHN C. LEFFERTS, No. 100 Beekman Street.

NEW YORK, January, 1864.—We have tested Putnam's Clothes Wringer by practical working, and know that it will do. It is cheap; it is simple; it requires no room, whether at work or at rest; a child can operate it; it does its duty thoroughly; it saves time, and it saves wear and tear. We earnestly advise all who have much washing to do, with all intelligent persons who have *any*, to buy this Wringer. It will pay for itself in a year at most.
HORACE GREELEY.

PRICES, $8, $9, and $10.
Ample Wringers sent, express paid, on receipt of price.
Manufactured and sold, wholesale and retail, by
PUTNAM MANUFACTURING CO.,
13 Platt Street, New York.
Bennington, Vt.
Cleveland, O.

WILLCOX & GIBBS
SEWING MACHINE.

It is entirely noiseless.
A patented device prevents its being turned backward.
The needle cannot be set wrong.
The Hemmer, Feller, and Braider are acknowledged to be superior to all others.
It received the Gold Medal of the American Institute in 1863.
It also received the first premium for "THE BEST SEWING MACHINE," at the great "NEW ENGLAND FAIR," the "Vermont State Fair," the "Pennsylvania State Fair," and the "Indiana State Fair," 1864.
Send for a circular containing full information, notices from the press, testimonials from those using the machine, etc.
JAMES WILCOX, Manufacturer,
508 Broadway, New York.

PRINCIPAL OFFICES:
New York—508 Broadway.
Boston—282 Washington Street.
Philadelphia—716 Chestnut Street.
Chicago—133 Lake Street.
Cincinnati—70 West 4th Street.
London—135 Regent Street.
Hamburg—44 Hermann Street.
Paris—82 Boulevard de Sebastopol.
St. Petersburg—15 Gorochovay.
Vienna—9 Wildpretmarket.
Brussels—12 Rue Croisade.
Sydney, Australia—392 Pitt Street.

GROVESTEEN & CO.,
PIANO-FORTE MANUFACTURERS,
499 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

The attention of the public and the trade is invited to our New Scale Seven Octave Rosewood Piano-Fortes, which for volume and purity of tone are unrivalled by any hitherto offered in this market. They contain all the modern improvements, French, grand action, harp pedal, iron frame, over-strung bass, etc., and each instrument being made under the personal supervision of Mr. J. H. Grovesteen, who has had a practical experience of over thirty years in their manufacture, is fully warranted in every particular.

THE "GROVESTEEN PIANO-FORTE"

received the highest award of merit over all others at the celebrated World's Fair! where were exhibited instruments from the best makers of London, Paris, Germany, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Boston and New York; and also at the American Institute for five successive years, the gold and silver medals from both of which can be seen at our warerooms.

By the introduction of improvements we make a still more perfect Piano-Forte, and by manufacturing largely, with a strict cash system, are enabled to offer these instruments at a price which will preclude all competition.

PRICES.

No. 1, Seven Octave, round corners, Rosewood Plain Case, $275.

No. 2, Seven Octave, round corners, Rosewood heavy moulding, $300.

No. 3, Seven Octave, round corners, Rosewood Louis XIV. style, $325.

TERMS—Net Cash, in Current Funds.

Descriptive Circulars sent free.

WEST'S IMPROVED PUMP
Anti-Freezing, Double-Acting, Forcing and Lifting.

These Pumps have now been in general use a number of years, and give better satisfaction than any other, and are recommended as THE BEST! by Captain Ericsson, and other eminent engineers. We can refer to thousands using them, and guarantee that all will recommend them. They are more simple in construction, and work easier, and cost less than all others.

"Our readers will find the double-acting, improved Pump of J. D. West & Co., one of the best in the market. It is very simple, works to a charm, so that any child may use it; throws a steady, continuous stream, and does not freeze in the coldest exposures, and is unusually cheap. We say this knowingly, and give the testimony of our own accord, without the knowledge or request of the proprietors."—*N. Y. Evening Post, July 1, 1865.*

"J. D. WEST & Co. We are pleased to state that the Pumps we had of you, about a year ago, have been in constant use, 12 hours each day, and raise for the use of our woolen factory about 130 gallons per minute. They work with but little power, compared with pumps we have used before, and do not get out of repair, and are satisfactory in all respects. DUNLAP MANUFACTURING CO."

Solon Robinson to the Farmers' Club, Jan. 28:

"No farmer who owns a well or a cistern can possibly afford to be without an iron pump. It should be at once a suction and force pump—a perfect little fire-engine—such a one known as 'West's Improved Pump.' I speak of this Pump, because I happen to know it . . . . to be very simple, durable, powerful, and cheap, and it don't freeze up, nor get out of order once a year . . . . I know this, and think I may be doing the farmers good by speaking of it . . . . A boy 10 years old can work it, and throw a continuous inch-and-a-quarter stream. . . . It can be made to work in deep wells as well as in shallow ones."

"GREAT NECK, L. I., 1860.

"I have used this Pump for one Summer and Winter, exposed to the north-west wind coming over Long Island Sound, being the coldest possible exposure, and at no time did it freeze, nor were we unable at any time to pump water with great ease.
"H. B. MCILVAIN.'

"The undersigned, having to use 'West's Improved Pumps,' cheerfully recommend them as simple, durable, and powerful in raising and throwing water, and for their ease of action, security against frost, and low price, we believe them superior to all others.
"WARREN LELAND, Met. Hotel, N. Y.
"J. W. POMEROY, Yonkers, N. Y.
"JOHN MESSERAU, N. Y.
"DOMINICK LAWRENCE, Westchester."

From the New York Observer.

"We have had in use for months past one of West's Pumps, which has given us more satisfaction, as a force and lifting pump, than any we have ever used. It is one of great power, and well adapted for ship's decks, mines, factories, greenhouses, graperies, etc. The *Mining Chronicle and Railway Journal* says, 'It is recommended for its extreme simplicity of construction, great strength, and consequent durability and cheapness of repair. There is no stuffing-box—the pressure being held by a cup packing, like that upon the working-piston, working in a cylinder, fitted for the purpose within the upper air chamber—which we think a great improvement, as stuffing is so liable to be deranged and leak under strong pressure, to say nothing of the loss by friction incident thereto. It has also two air-chambers; thus the action of the valve is cushioned upon both sides by air—preventing water-hammer and vacuum-thump. The valves are very accessible, and simply and cheaply repaired. They work much easier than any pump we have ever seen; the 4 inch cylinder being worked by children in wells 100 feet deep, and as they are extremely cheap, as well as simple and strong, we freely recommend them.'"

"CAMBRIDGE MINE, N. C., June 15, 1863.

"J. D. WEST & Co.—Gents. The pump which I ordered for our mine is received, and put to work in our underlay shaft, which we are sinking. We find that one man will, with ease, lift 50 gallons per minute. We lifted in three and a half hours all the water in the shaft, which measures seven by twelve feet and thirty feet deep, and it was full when we commenced. It answers our expectations in every respect, and our workmen are highly pleased with it. It will do great service with but trifling expense for repairs.
"Yours, respectfully, BURR HIGGINS."

"This may certify that I have been using, at my manufactory, for the last four years, 'West's Improved Pumps.' I now have in use three of said pumps, one of which is kept constantly at work, 24 hours of each day (save Sundays), and has been running for the past two years. I pronounce them, unhesitatingly, the best pumps that have been brought to my notice, having used many others previously. They are simple in their construction, and not easily disarranged. JAS. A. WEED.
"N. Y., October 10, 1859."

We have plenty more such certificates, but think these are enough. For Pumps, Hose, Pipe, etc., address or call upon
J. D. WEST & CO., 179 Broadway, N. Y.

Orders may be sent through the AMERICAN ADVERTISING AGENCY, 389 Broadway.

DR. TALBOT'S CONCENTRATED MEDICAL
PINEAPPLE CIDER
IS A PREVENTIVE OF SICKNESS.

The experience that Dr. Talbot has had for the last twenty-five years, convinces him that it is time the public had an article offered that will prevent sickness. The article offered is Dr. Talbot's Medicated Pineapple Cider, designed for all classes,

OLD AND YOUNG.

It is not new to the Doctor, but it is entirely new to the public. One quart bottle will last a well person a year. This is rather a new mode of doctoring; nevertheless it will

SAVE MILLIONS

from being sick. Is it not better to pay three dollars a year to keep from being sick, than to pay ten or twenty dollars in doctor's bills, and as much more for the loss of time, and inconvenience of being sick?

To prevent sickness, use as follows:

Add one teaspoonful of Medicated Pineapple Cider to a tumbler of cold water, and drink the first thing after you rise in the morning, and the same before you retire at night.

It will increase the strength, and give

VIGOR AND ACTION

to the system.

A celebrated New York Merchant, who has made a thorough trial of the Pineapple Cider, assures Dr. Talbot that he has gained ten pounds of flesh in one month at the first trial. He continues its use as above directed, and finds it very beneficial; says it proved an entire

PREVENTIVE TO SICKNESS

in his case. Also, another well-known gentleman in New York has used the Medicated Cider constantly for ten years, and has not been sick one day during that time.

THIS WONDERFUL PREPARATION

will increase the strength, give vigor and action to the system, and regulate digestion. When taken internally, for pains of all kinds—Bilious Colic, Diarrhœa, Diseases of the Throat, Pains in the Chest, Hoarseness, Coughs, Neuralgia, Rheumatic Pains, Dyspepsia, Acidity of the Stomach, etc., etc.—its soothing and quieting effect on the system is most astonishing.

Dr. Wilcox, an eminent physician, employed it with great success in treating Fevers, Dyspepsia, Nervous Affections, Loss of Appetite, Weakness, Palpitation of the Heart, Chronic Diarrhœa, Colic Dysentery, and Diseases of the Stomach and Bowels. It is also particularly recommended by physicians to delicate females, and as an excellent remedy for Enfeebled Digestion, Want of Appetite, Scrofula, Nephritic Affections, Rheumatism, etc., etc. It never fails to relieve Nervous Tremor, Wakefulness, Disturbed Sleep, etc. American Ladies have used this article with great success to heighten their color and beauty.

It imparts cheerfulness to the disposition, and brilliancy to the complexion.

To Travellers, especially, it is of inestimable value, and should be provided as a medicine for every journey in which the water is likely to vary in quality and tendency.

Persons residing in any part of the country may adopt it with the utmost confidence as a timely, efficacious restorative.

PRICES:

THREE DOLLARS PER BOTTLE (FULL QUART).
TWO DOLLARS " (FULL PINT).
ONE DOLLAR " (FULL HALF-PINT).

1 Quart bottle, 2 Pint bottles, or 4 Half-pint bottles sent free by express on receipt of price. FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.
S. T. BABBITT, Sole Agent, 64, 66, 66, 67, 68, 70, 72 and 74 Washington st., N. Y. 29-6mo.

HEATING AND COOKING BY GAS
Cheaper than wood or coal.

Eagle Gas Heating Stoves, positively guaranteed to be free from smoke or smell. Will heat offices, parlor, dining, sleeping and bath rooms. Also Eagle Gas Cooking Stoves and Ranges will boil, broil, roast, toast, bake, stew, fry, heat irons, etc., etc.

The Eagle Gas Stoves and Ranges have been in use for over three years, and are found to be the most simple, complete and perfect arrangement for heating and cooking, in every respect, ever invented, and to do the work with less trouble, in less time, and at less expense than any coal or wood stove.

Their wonderful neatness, convenience and economy can be seen at a glance.

We also manufacture Coal Oil Stoves for cooking and heating.

Send for descriptive catalogues.

EAGLE GAS STOVE MANUFACTURING COMPANY,
474 Broadway, New York.

The American Advertising Agency, 389 Broadway, New York. (Business Department—E. ALVORD, Cor.—at FOWLER AND WELL